

Dental

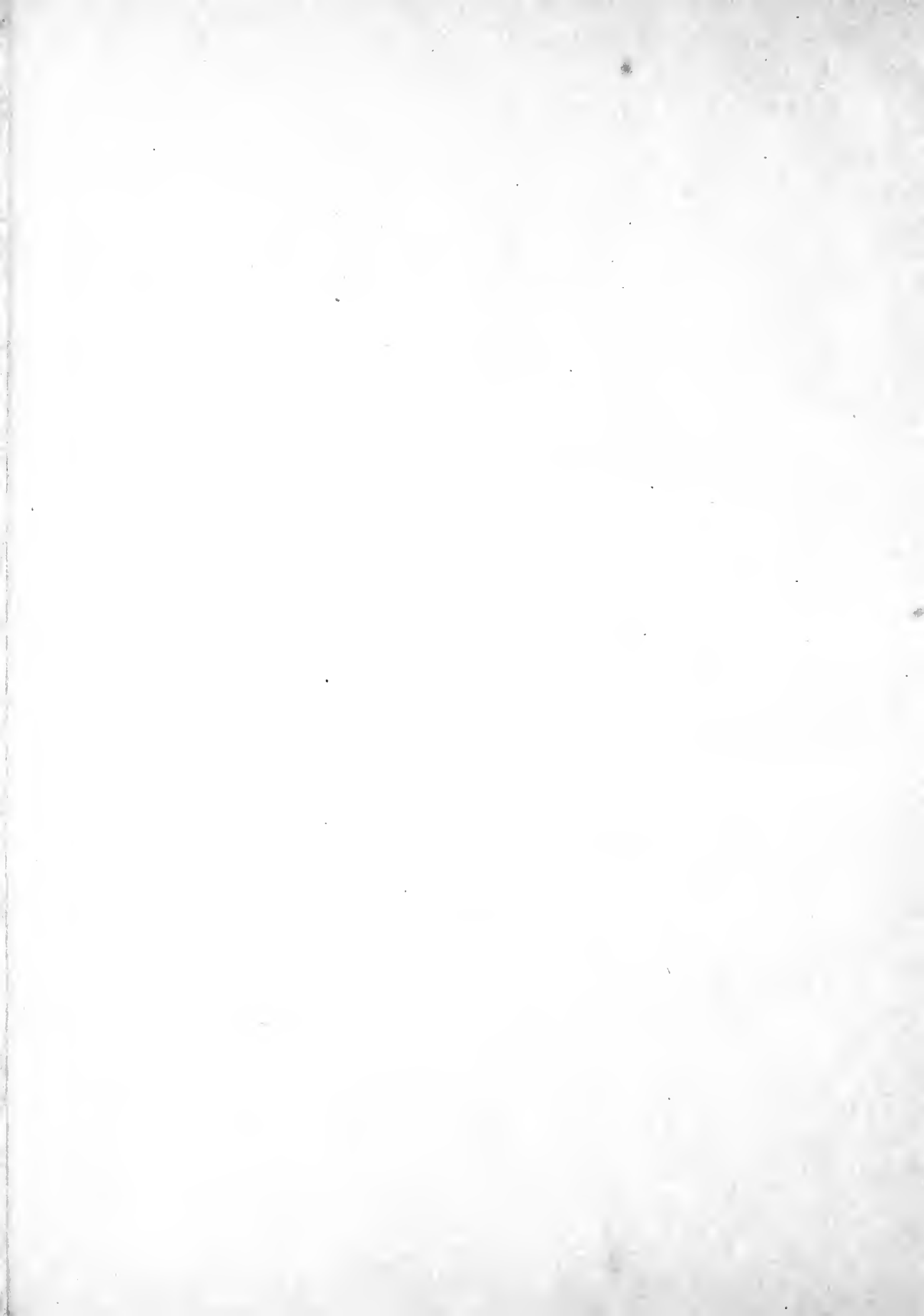


1922

Morris Schneider (Soph.)

Class 54

Chicago College of Dental Surgeons



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FOREWORD

This presentation of the "Dentos" is the first offered by the Junior Class since the Great World War. Probably no other volume of the "Dentos" has been presented under such favorable circumstances. The dark clouds of apprehension have rolled by, and old C. C. D. S. stands on the threshold of a new era of prosperity.

If we succeed in making this book remind you only of the host of pleasant things which have happened during your student life, we shall feel that our efforts have met with success.

We wish to offer our sincere thanks to all those who have in any way contributed to the success of this edition; to the student body, who have given their financial and moral support; to the Alumni, who responded generously; to the Faculty, who have given every assistance possible.

We have tried to give you something "different" this year. In our enthusiasm we may have overreached; if so, we beg forbearance, for we have done our best.

In the spirit of a greater C. C. D. S. the 1922 edition of the "Dentos" is herewith presented.

EDITORIAL STAFF.

E. W. RANNELLS

The Dentos



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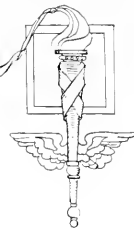
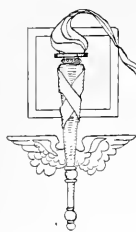
1922

The Dentos

When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre,
He'd 'card men sing by land an' sea;
An' what he thought 'e might require,
'E went an' took—the same as we!

You knew we stole; we knew you knowed.
You didn't tell, nor make a fuss,
But winked at 'Omer down the road,
An' 'e winked back—the same as us!

The Dentos



THE DENTOS

PUBLISHED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS
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J. B. Sherman.....	Editor-in-Chief
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H. S. Melichar.....	Business Manager
J. M. O'Donoughe.....	Asst. Business Manager
B. Davidson.....	Senior Assoc. Editor
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DEDICATION

To—

Truman W. Brophy,
M. D., D. D. S., Sc. D.,
L.L. D., F. A. C. S., O. I.
(France). Our most be-
loved Dean Emeritus,
whose noble aspirations
and wonderful achieve-
ments have always been a
source of inspiration to
the students of the Chi-
cago College of Dental
Surgery and the members
of the Dental and Medical
profession at large, as a
token of appreciation and
esteem, this book is re-
spectfully dedicated.

1922

"AL"



The Dentos

"Praise be to him! his words are driven,
Like flower-seeds by the fair winds sown,
Where'er, beneath the sky of heaven,
The birds of fame have flown."

To write a biographical sketch of Dr. Brophy seems hardly necessary. His splendid achievements are so familiar to everyone connected with the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and his name is so much a household word among the Faculty and students that to attempt to add anything of interest seems futile. And yet, as a matter of record for the boys who are going out to carry away with them, it may be appropriate to state a few facts relative to his life and work.

He was born in Will County, Illinois, April 12th, 1848. He was graduated in Dentistry at the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery in 1872 and in medicine at Rush Medical College in 1880. He helped organize the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and was its first Dean, a position he held continuously until 1920, since which time he has been Dean Emeritus. He has held all the highest offices in the gift of his profession, merely to make mention of which would extend the present article beyond bounds. His contributions to professional literature if gathered together would make many volumes, crowned by his classical work on "Oral Surgery," published some years ago.

Early in his professional career he began to develop an especial interest in Oral Surgery, a specialty into which he was soon to throw himself whole heartedly, and it is in connection with this work that his name has been most prominently identified in the last decade. It is well within bounds to state that of all the splendid men who have graced the field of Oral Surgery in the present generation no name stands out so prominently as does that of Dr. Brophy. In the one operation for cleft palate and hare lip his name is synonymous with the greatest advancement made in this work since its inception. He has done more cleft palate operations than any one man living or dead, and it is largely due to his genius that the operation has been placed on a scientific basis. This in itself is sufficient to place the profession and the world at large under deep obligation to him, and yet it is only one of the many activities with which his name has been identified. As a practitioner, as a writer, as an educator, as an organizer, as a surgeon, as a speaker, and as a friend, Dr. Brophy stands out conspicuously as one of the foremost men who have lent distinction to Dentistry during his age and generation.



DR. J. P. BUCKLEY

Testimonial Banquet to Dr. J. P. Buckley

On Thursday evening, January 19, 1922, the Chicago Dental Society tendered a testimonial banquet to Professor John P. Buckley at the Drake Hotel. It was an event of unusual pleasure and importance, and it left an impression on all of those present as a demonstration not only of the esteem in which Dr. Buckley is held by the fellow members of his profession, but as a practical expression of that esteem in a manner that is seldom witnessed. Men were present from all sections of the country, and there was an outpouring of sentiment and good fellowship which must have made glad the heart of the recipient. A very delightful feature of the event was the presence of the ladies in large numbers, headed by Dr. Buckley's most gracious and lovable companion, who has stood so loyally by his side during all his splendid career. Mrs. Buckley journeyed from Los Angeles to Chicago to attend this function, and the event was further graced by a telegram from their son, Clarence, expressing his appreciation of the honor that was being shown his father.

Dr. Edgar D. Coolidge, President of the Society, acted as toastmaster, and among the speakers were the following: Dr. Charles N. Benbrook, Los Angeles; Dr. Thomas Hartzell, Minneapolis; Dr. Guy S. Millberry, San Francisco; Dr. W. H. G. Logan, Chicago; Dr. Frederick B. Noyes, Chicago, and Dr. John E. MacArthur, Chicago. Dr. Buckley in responding expressed in a modest way his great appreciation and the evening closed with a wider bond of human sympathy on the part of all those present.

To Our Faculty

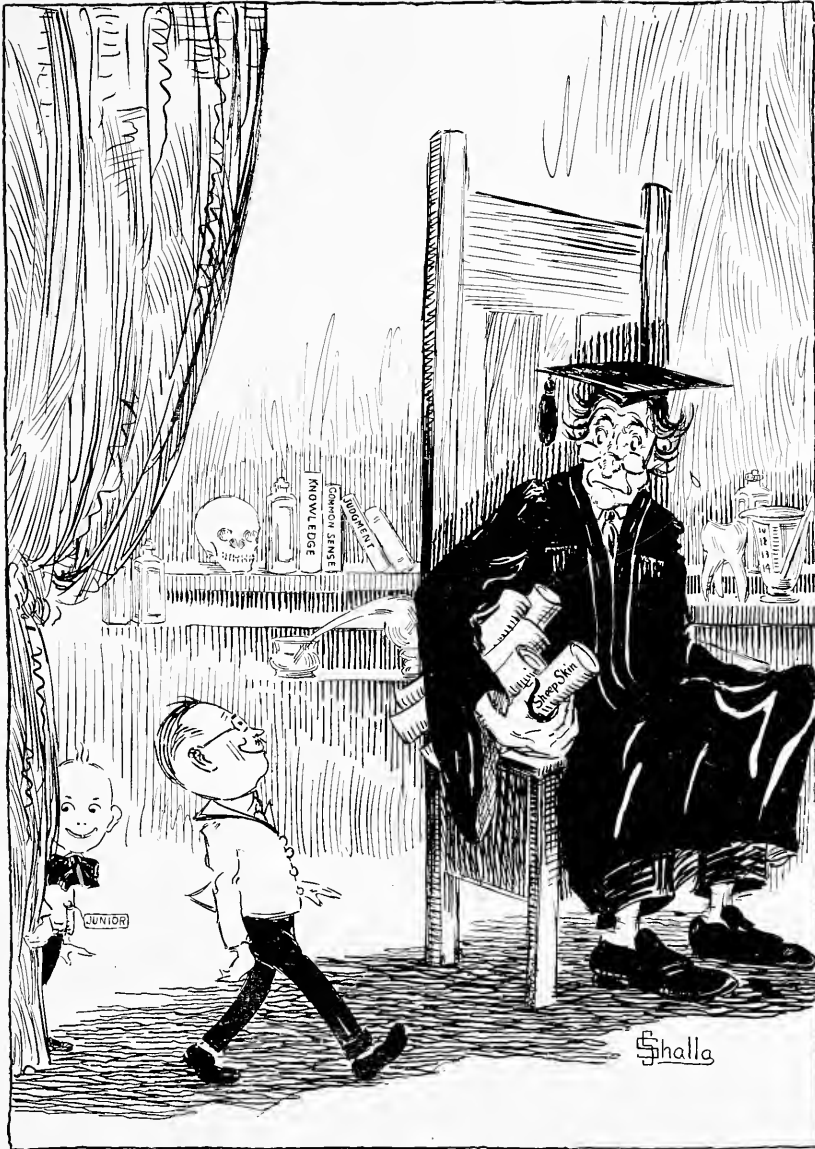
We have been friends together,
Dear faculty so true,
But now we'll have to say farewell,
Or in other words, adieu.

We have been gay together
For four long years or so,
And since 'twas you we came to first
Now last we'll have to go.

We have been sad together
But very few times, you know,
For you always treated us fair and square,
Hence we hadn't a chance to crow.

We have been angry together,
'Tis true we shall say "No,"
But those times we won't remember
For we'll leave as friend, not foe.

With a final farewell to the teachers,
We still have a few words to say,
We say it with thought of fulfilling,
We'll stop in to see you some day.



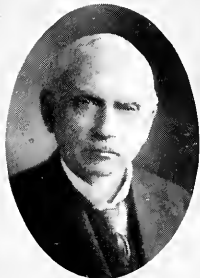
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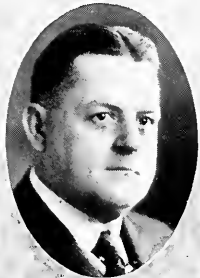
E. P. Prophy, Truman W., Delta Sigma Delta. Dean Emeritus. Senior Professor of Oral Surgery. D. D. S. Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery. M. D. Rush Medical College, 1880. L. L. D. Lake Forest University. F. A. C. S., O. I. (France). One of the founders of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.



Logan, Wm. H. G., Delta Sigma Delta. Dean of the Faculty. Professor of Oral Surgery and Oral Pathology. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1896. M. D. Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, 1904. Ranking officer of the Dental Corps U. S. A., 1918.



Johnson, C. N., Delta Sigma Delta. Dean of Students. Professor of Operative Dentistry. L. D. S. Royal College of Dental Surgeons, 1881. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1885. M. A. Lake Forest University, 1896. M. D. S. Professor of Operative Dentistry, 1890. Supreme Grand Master Delta Sigma Delta, 1920.



Puterbaugh, P. G., Delta Sigma Delta. Professor of Principles of Medicine, Anesthesia and Radiography. Superintendent of the Infirmary. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1902. M. D. Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, 1912. President of the Alumni Association.

Buckley, John P., Delta Sigma Delta. Professor of Materia Medica and Therapeutics. Ph. G. Valparaiso University, 1896. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1898.



Grisamore, T. L., Delta Sigma Delta. Professor of Orthodontia. Ph. G. Valparaiso University, 1896. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1898.



Hall, R. E., Psi Omega. Professor of Artificial Denture Construction. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1905.



MacBoyle, R. E. Professor of Crown and Bridge Work. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1900.





Roach, F. E., Delta Sigma Delta. Professor of Prosthetic Dentistry. Department of Removable Partial Dentures. D. D. S. Northwestern University, 1894.



Kendall, John L., Psi Omega. Professor of Chemistry, Materia Medica and Physics. B. S. Valparaiso University, 1894. Ph. G. Valparaiso University, 1895. M. D. University of Kentucky, 1908.



Borland, Leonard C., Psi Omega. Professor of Anatomy. M. D. Rush Medical College, 1887.



Jirka, Irwin G., Psi Omega. Associate Professor of Anatomy. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1910.

Thomas, E. H., Delta Sigma Delta. Associate Professor of Jurisprudence, Ethics and Economics. M. D. Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, 1915. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1913. LL. B. Chicago Kent College of Law, 1913.

Lepak, M. C., Delta Sigma Delta. Assistant Superintendent of Infirmary and Instructor in Operative Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1917.

Roubert, L. N., Alpha Zeta Gamma. Instructor in Full Denture Construction and Prosthetic Technics. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1918. Supreme Worthy Master Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1921.

Mueller, A. H., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Operative Technics and Lecturer in Oral Hygiene. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1915.





Suddarth, C. S., Psi Omega. Professor of Histology and Biology. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1919. B. S. Valparaiso University, 1916. M. D. 1922.



Watt, J. R., Delta Sigma Delta. Associate Professor of Prosthetic Technic in Fixed Crown and Bridge Work. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1896.



Zoethout, Wm. D. Professor of Physiology. A. B. Hope College, 1893. Ph. D. University of Chicago, 1898.

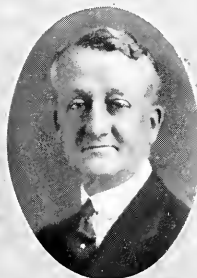


Lewis, D. N., Delta Sigma Delta. Associate Professor of Operative Dentistry, Dept. of Ceramics. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1912.

Krauser, C. A., Xi Psi Phi. Instructor in Crown and Bridge Work. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1919.



Allen, A. Brom, Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Exodontia. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1892.



Morris, B. A., Psi Omega. Instructor in Prosthetic Dentistry and Exodontia. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1916.



McNeil, W. I., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Prosthetic Dentistry, Dept. Partial Denture and Removable Bridge. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1914.





Meyer, Karl A., Psi Omega. Associate Professor of Surgery. M. D. Illinois College of Medicine, 1908.



Hatton, Edward H., Psi Omega. Professor of Pathology and Bacteriology. Director in Charge of Research. M. D. Rush Medical College, 1912. B. L. 1892.



Hoffman, F. R. Associate Professor of Dental Rhetoric and Seminar. B. S. Valparaiso University, 1910.



Koenigsberg, N. Associate Professor of Technical Drawing. B. S. Armour Institute, 1918.

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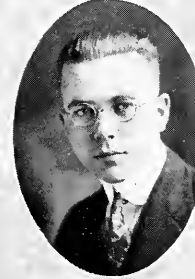
Platts, Lewis A., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Operative Dentistry. Lecturer on Comparative Dental Anatomy. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1906. B. S., M. S.



Warner, L. D. Instructor in Bacteriology, Histology and Pathology. B. A.



Spencer, R. G., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Operative Dentistry and Orthodontia. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1920.

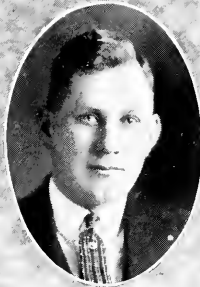


Hohman, Edward H., Psi Omega. Instructor in Pathology and Histology. D. D. S.



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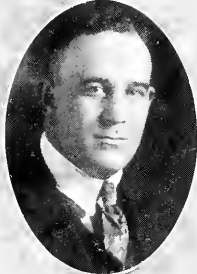
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Miller, I. C. Instructor in Chemistry.
D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery,
1920.



Spencer, W. L., Psi Omega. Instructor in
Operative Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago College
of Dental Surgery, 1919.



Watson, G. M., Psi Omega. Instructor in
Operative Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago Col-
lege of Dental Surgery, 1920.



Vogt, Geo. F., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor
in Anatomy and Operative Dentistry. D. D. S.
Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1921.

Salazar, R., Psi Omega. Instructor in Prosthetic Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1921.



Foulger, E. P. Instructor in Operative Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1919. L. D. S. 1919.



Finch, G. E., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Prosthetic and Crown and Bridge Technic. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1921.



Imber, J., Delta Sigma Delta. Instructor in Prosthetic Dentistry and Operative Technic. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1921.



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Populorum, P. F., Xi Psi Phi. Instructor in Operative Dentistry. D. D. S. Chicago College of Dental Surgery, 1920.



Estabrooks, L. B. Registrar.

To the
Alumni Association
of the
Chicago College
of Dental Surgery
we dedicate
this page

1884

1921

W. H. WEBER

Alumni Association

CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

President, P. G. PUTERBAUGH

Secretary, A. H. MUELLER

Treasurer, J. W. FORD

Did it ever occur to you, who are about to graduate, who are about to pass the State Board, and who are upon the threshold of your life's work, what a wonderful thing your old school has been to you?

Did it ever occur to you, who have been out on life's rough highway for several years battling your way along upon the stormy way of Dentistry, just how much you owe to your dear old Alma Mater?

When a child first starts to walk the knowledge that its mother's arms are near to save it from hurtful falls gives it courage. In after years when a man is out "on his own," the knowledge that he still has his mother back of him inspires him to do greater things. So it is that you who are learning to take your first few steps must feel that your motherly old C. C. D. S. is behind you, watching each step, and ready to aid you when you fall. You older men, who have been away from home for years, your Alma Mater takes pride in you, in your achievements and in your accomplishments, just as a mother takes pride in her son's progress.

How much better it is then to keep in touch with the folks at home. Let them know of your conquests and achievements. Write to them often, or, better still, drop in on them occasionally and cheer their old hearts with your visit.

In order to do this best, join the Alumni Chapter, the great big family of children, and grandchildren, and great-grandchildren, who have graduated before you. And if you can't drop in often, because your work is too far afield, come back for the reunion once a year and "mix it up" with your older and younger brethren.

It is, indeed, a privilege to belong to such a family and it means much to the son, who has labored faithfully, that he might come in closer association with his brethren who personify the highest ideals of the profession.

The Alumni Association meets at stated intervals for mutual counsel and social intercourse. These meetings are at once pleasant and profitable, in that they revive and continue pleasant memories, stimulate the exchange of professional views and renew the old bonds of brotherhood and friendship.

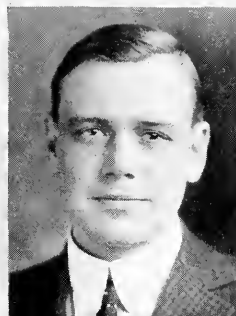
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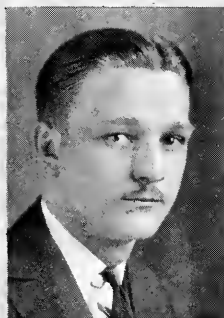
J. B. Sherman
EDITOR IN CHIEF



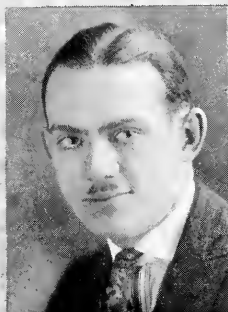
J. L. Kendall
FACULTY ADVISER



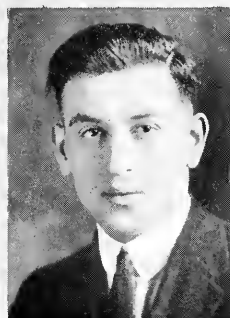
L. W. Morrey
ASST. EDITOR IN CHIEF



H. S. Melichar
BUSINESS MANAGER



J. M. O'Donoughe
ASST BUSINESS MANAGER



B. Davidson
SENIOR ASSOC. EDITOR



M. D. Bloom
SENIOR ASSOC. BUS. MGR.

DENTOS EDITORIAL STAFF

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1922

Editorially

An article appeared in the Chicago American under the heading "General Education," in which it spoke of dentists as not being leading citizens. This article was very appropriately answered by Dr. E. R. Butts of this city. He mentioned some of the prominent men in the profession: Dr. Truman Brophy, who shines above any of the prominent medical men as a great oral surgeon; Col. W. H. G. Logan, oral surgeon, who served as head of the dental department in the army during the late war; Dr. Bosworth, who was president of the Illinois Athletic Club last year; Dr. C. N. Johnson and Dr. J. P. Buckley, who are very fine public speakers.

"In dentistry one comes in contact with all classes of people. There is no better opportunity in any other profession, unless perhaps that of medicine, to meet and study the different characters of society and the world in which we live. This is in itself an education which counts for much, both in one's social and professional life. One would indeed be very dense who would not be benefited by such an acquaintance and learn to select and cultivate the friendship of worth while people. Such a profession and acquaintance creates in a man the desire to be a citizen of his community and country to whom we may point with pride."

In Appreciation

Few, if any, of us realize the work, the energy, the thought, time and worry that must be expended in editing a book of this nature.

As the old "hawkers" used to say at the County Fair grounds, "You pay your money and take your choice." Along in January or February a committee comes before us in class and we subscribe for a book. After that is done we settle back in our rut and tackle our educational problems, content with the thought that we have done our part in producing this year's DENTOS. Occasionally the committee in charge of the work meets the class to drum up more subscriptions or to ask for more material but, on the whole, our daily life runs smoothly onward, unruffled or untouched by worry over the production of the book.

We know that along in the Spring THE DENTOS will be published. We have paid or, at least, promised to pay our subscription, and that, to us, is all that is necessary. That, I suppose, is as it should be. A committee has been appointed to look after those things, so let them worry over the details. Too many cooks spoil the broth, you know, yet the cook could not produce much broth if it were not for the grocer, the butcher, the baker and the farmer back of him. And so I am afraid we sometimes rest upon our oars too much and expect the cook not only to cook the broth but to, raise the meat and the vegetables, bring it to market, prepare it for the pot and then, when it is done, serve it to us upon a silver platter. Even the best of cooks, you know, is allowed at least a second cook, and it is the business of the second cook to wash and peel the "spuds," chop the meat and keep the pot boiling.

Fortunately for the chief cook of this potpourri, he has had a very competent staff of second cooks, but he is very shy on grocers and butchers, bakers and gardeners. Consequently it has fallen to the lot of the cooks and second cooks

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to work a bit harder and worry a bit longer and swear a bit bluer than they were wont to do.

However, since year books have been in existence, this has been the case and, we presume, as long as year books are in vogue it will continue to be the case. So, as someone has so aptly remarked, "Why worry about things that can't be helped when there are so many things that can be helped to worry about?"

With this gentle reproof to those who could have helped, but didn't, we hope that next year you will have seen the error of your ways and buckle on the harness and produce more. We will now turn to the brighter and more cheerful side of this article.

To the cooks and second cooks and their assistants, we wish to extend our sincere thanks and appreciation for the help and co-operation they have shown in making this year's book possible.

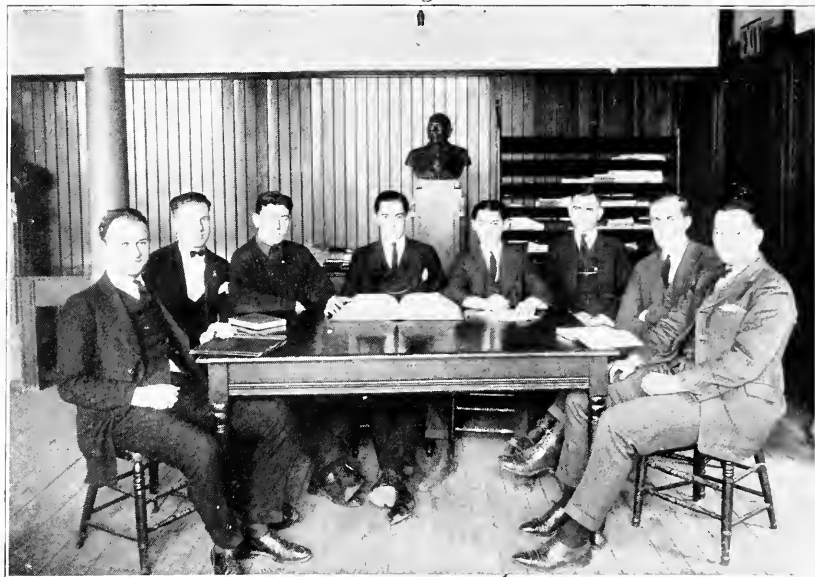
To J. B. Sherman, editor-in-chief, whose untiring efforts, whose energy, sincerity and enthusiasm has whipped this book into shape, we as a student body wish to extend our thanks. Co-operation and harmony will accomplish wonders, so we find L. W. Morrey, assistant editor, always on the job with his versatile pen, undying enthusiasm and practical advice. To H. S. Melichar, business manager, whose go-getting methods and business ability is responsible for the large number of ads in the back of this book, thus making it possible for the Staff to put a bigger and better book in our hands at one-half the usual cost, we extend our sincere thanks. He was ably and cheerfully assisted in this work by J. M. O'Donoughe.

To Dr. J. L. Kendall, faculty adviser, whose splendid advice, sound judgment and wise counsel guided the footsteps of the editorial and business staff, we must give more than passing mention. It was due to his years of experience in work of this kind that proper contracts, proper material and proper co-operation were obtained. We are also indebted to Dr. C. N. Johnson for his generous literary contributions to the book, and to Dr. Puterbaugh for his advice and counsel.

We likewise wish to mention the names of the men who are responsible for each class section. In the Senior Class it was men such as Kuncel, Davidson, Dixon, Horevitz, Boeck and Tanaka that made the Senior section possible. In the Junior Class you must take off your hats to Miss Mistarz, who certainly has shown the men that she not only is extremely capable in dentistry, but still has a little time left over to devote to outside affairs. She shares editorial honors with Andelman, Cornwell, Horigan, Ackerman, Rabinovich and Podwojski. In the Sophomore Class Pavlicek, Redlick, Sachs, Silhan and McLaughlin are the boys who found the time somewhere and somehow from their multitudinous Sophomore studies to make their section snappy. In the Freshman class we want to thank Flood, Mc-Intosh, Yager, Weber, Quinn (both of them), and Buyer for their co-operation and splendid results.

We are also indebted to Mr. Corlett and Miss Shalla of the Commercial Colortype Co., for the personal interest given in the making of the plates for this book. The personal supervision of Mr. Peterson of the Pioneer Publishing Co., and the prompt service of the above concern has made possible the scheduled delivery of the book. Lastly, we are indebted to the D. J. Molloy Co. for the beautiful art cover and the Pryor Press for the touch of color given this year's DENTOS.

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SCHWARTZ McLAUGHLIN PENN YAGER
SCHNEIDER CLAFLIN SLAVIN HELMEY

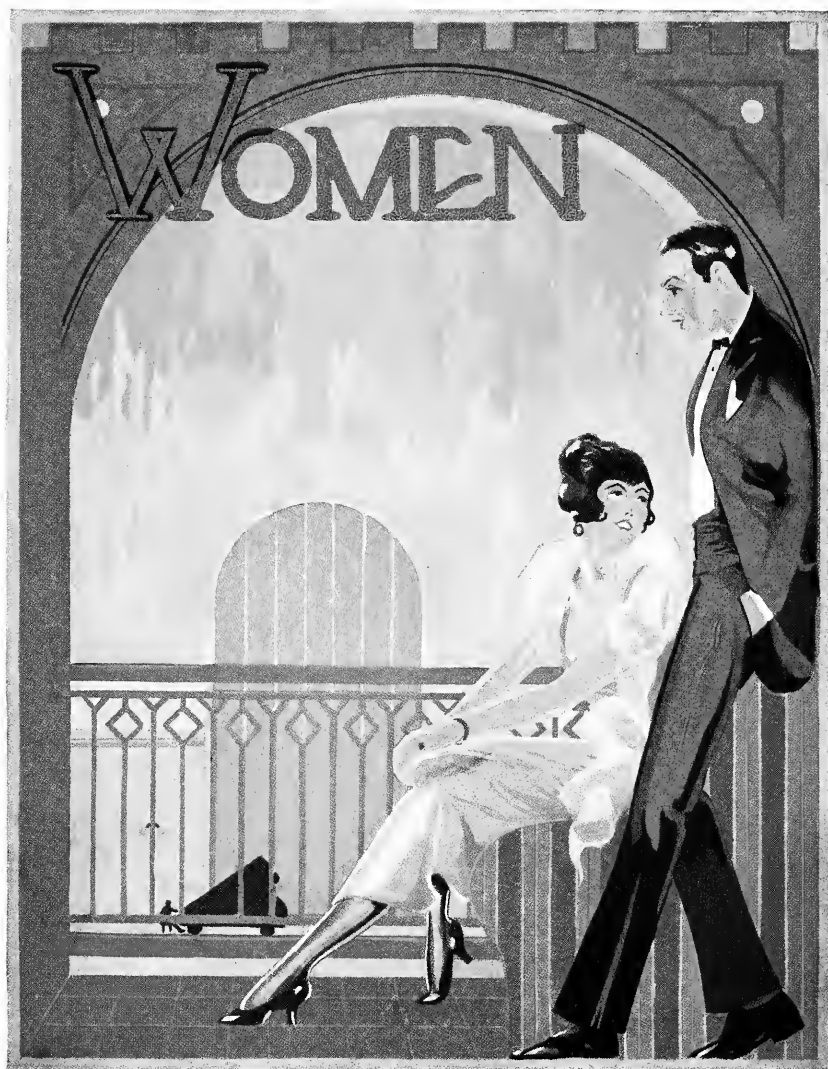
A Governing Student Body

The active and progressive Sophomore class took the initiative this year and formulated plans for the inauguration of a government student body. The notable successes achieved by such a body in practically all the leading universities throughout the country were brought to the attention of Mr. Estabrook, with the result that, at this writing, its establishment is assured.

A governing student body wields tremendous influence and power. It aids the student in countless ways. Wrongs and grievances are rectified; undesirable students are warned to mend their ways or face expulsion; insubordination is promptly met with by stern measures; unscrupulous and thieving students are forced to leave, and in a host of other ways the governing body makes its presence felt.

Successful co-operation on the part of the faculty and students will insure continued success of this new venture, which supplies a long-felt want.

S. SACKS.



The Dentos



Miss M. Flynn



Mrs. Leon Wessel



Miss J. Wittmann



Miss L. B. Jameson



Mrs. D. B. Prestley



Mrs. C. Wyneken



Mrs. O. Tyler



Mrs. A. Lueneberg



Miss M. K. Hansen

Women Folks

Just seems like us fellers
Can't get by a'tall
'Less'n there's some women
To make us hit the ball.

Take when we was youngsters,
Nothin' but a kid;
Women folks was hangin' round
To see our chores was did.

When we got our schoolin'
Teacher stood right there,
Learned us our 'rithmetic,
Made us comb our hair.

When we up and left her
To come to Dental school
We found a pack o' women
To make us mind the rule.

First we met Miss Wittmann,
Who handles things just so;
Smiles at you so sweetly
When she asks you for your dough.

Then there is Miss Jameson,
The registrar's first aid;
She makes you feel like thirty cents
If you don't make the grade.

There is Mrs. Wyneken,
Who checks up on your work;
Punches the little old green card
To see that you don't shirk.

Miss Flynn, the Irish lassie,
With eyes of Irish blue,
Checks your cash slips for you
And checks your gold up, too.

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When we're in the plate room,
Which is way downstairs,
Mrs. Prestley's always round
Handing out repairs.

Then there's Mrs. Tyler
With her little book,
You cannot get by her
By any hook or crook.

If your patient's waiting
Mrs. Wessel loudly calls
And sends your name resounding
Through class room, Lab and halls.

We always hated root fills,
Wuz glad when they wuz done,
But since Miss Hansen's with us
We think root fills is fun.

Teeth to be extracted?
Do not be afraid,
There is Mrs. Lueneberg,
The children's friend and aid.

I 'spose when all us fellers
Leave these college grounds
We'll be kinda up against it
With no women folks around.

When the race is ended
And our laurels won
We'll look back and thank you
For the kindly things you've done.

J. BENED.
L. WAYNE.

The Dentos



MISS ANNA MISTARZ

Little orphan Annie, romping on the
stairs,
Always into mischief, pulling some one's
hair.
Better mind your P's and Q's, better say
your prayers,
Or the goblins will get you if-you-don't-
watch-out.



MISS ELSIE GUSTAFSON

A viking's daughter, proud, defiant,
haughty,
Wouldn't she shock us, boys, if she were
just a little—naughty?



DR. CHRISTINA DULLEMOND

A buxom dentist from over the sea
Taking a Post Grad. in Dentistry,
Comes from the land of dikes and gin;
Going back soon—ain't it a sin?

MISS MARY BURKE

Mary, Mary, quite contrary,
Wouldn't have her picture took;
We love her the same, although it's a
shame
Not to have her in the book.

Our Fair Students



CLASSES

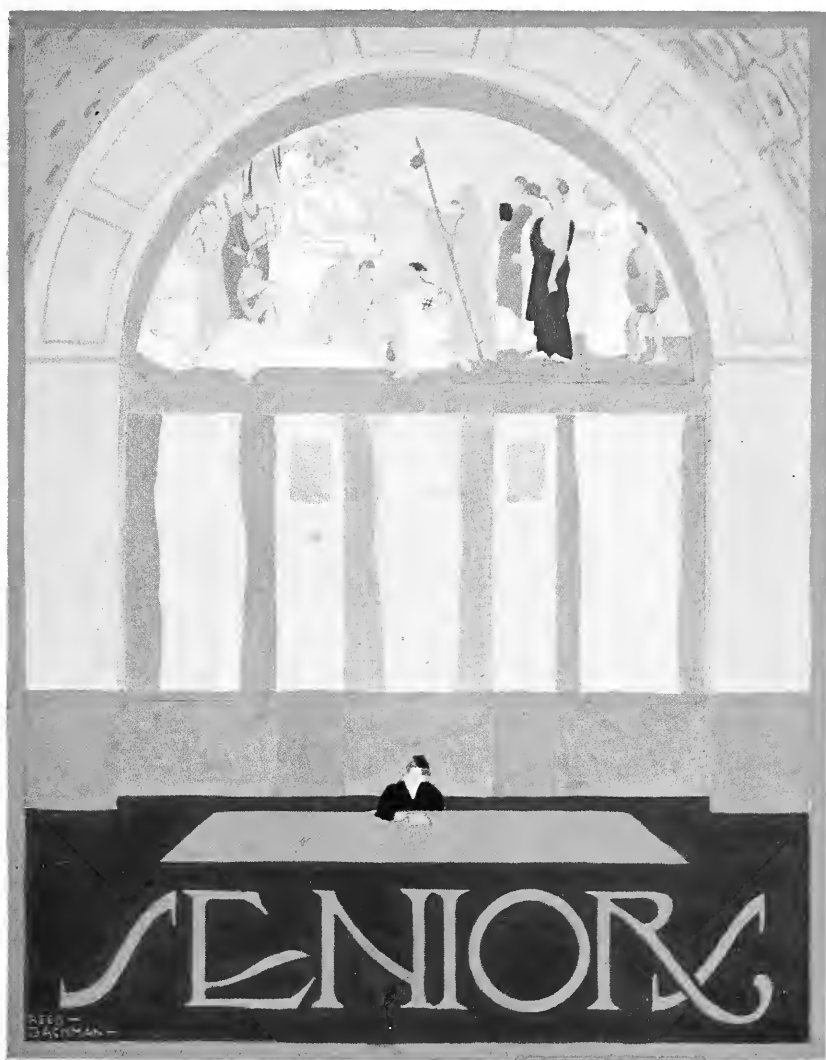
The Dentos

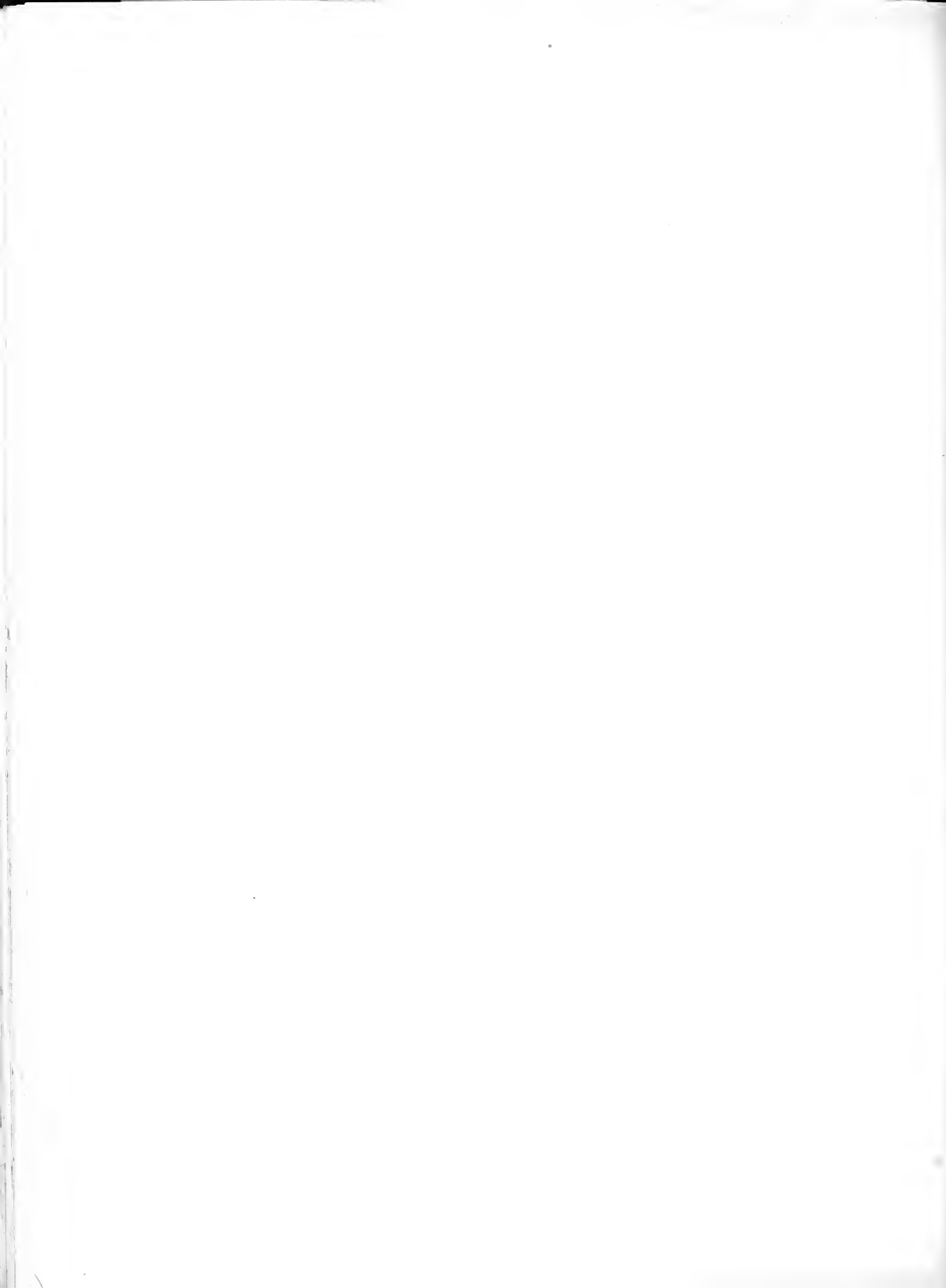
Now first we stand and understand,
And sunder false from true,
And handle boldly with the hand
And see and shape and do.

As we surpass our father's skill,
Our sons will shame our own ;
A thousand things are hidden still,
And not a hundred known.

TENNYSON.

Pluck wins! It always wins! Though days be slow
And nights be dark twixt days that come and go
Still pluck will win; it's average is sure;
He gains the prize who will the most endure:
Who faces issues; he who never shirks;
Who waits and watches, and who always works.





The Dentos



H.E. Denenholz
PRESIDENT



A.L. McDonough
1ST VICE PRES.



M. Fox
2ND VICE PRES.



S.Z. Cohen
SECRETARY



B. Nathan
TREASURER



J. Wolf
SGT. AT ARMS



F.S. Shafer
VALEDICTORIAN



L.P. Horevitz
CARTOONIST DENTOS
HISTORIAN



J.W. Goldstein
PROPHET



A.C. Kuncel
CLASS ED. DENTOS



J.L. Dixon
BUS. MGR. DENTOS



A. Rosenthal
CHAIRMAN EXEC. COMM.



R.C. Quinn
EXEC. COMM.



J.N. Bruckman
EXEC. COMM.



H. Jaffe
EXEC. COMM.



A.K. Raggsdale
EXEC. COMM.

SENIOR ADMINISTRATION AND ASSOCIATE DENTOS STAFF

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1922



Alban, David N., Bayonne, N. J. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Member of Senate of Alpha Zeta Gamma. May locate in Bayonne, N. J.



Barker, Ray S., Clymer, N. Y. High School, Clymer, N. Y. Delta Sigma Delta. S. A. T. C. 1918. Locate: Texas.



Beveridge, Leroy, "Brick," "Sorrel Top," "Red." Xi Psi Phi Vice-Pres., 1921. Gallatin County High School, Bozeman, Mont. One year University of Chicago, Sigma Nu Pledge. Probable location: Missoula, Mont.



Bloom, Nat D., Chicago. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Member "G5." Locate: Chicago.

Boeck, Walter Oscar, "Beck." Psi Omega (dental fraternity). Kappa Alpha Pi, Carl Schurz High School, 1916. University of Chicago. Will locate in Chicago, Ill.



Bruckman, Joseph N., "Whispers" and "Mustache." Murray F. Tuley High School, Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Member Senior Executive Committee. Location: Either Chicago or Cleveland. Member "G5."



Beugen, Simon Benjamin, "Scotti." Tau Beta Phi. North High School, Minneapolis. Manual training course. University of Minnesota, College of Dentistry. M. E. R. C. 1917-18. Surgical Ward Post Hospital, Fort Leavenworth, Kan. U. S. Army 1918. Charge of dental section and dental assistant at U. S. Army General Hospital No. 21, Denver, Col. Locate: Minneapolis, Minn.



Carr, Victor H., Glen Ellyn, Ill. Psi Omega. Vice-President Class 1921. Location: Chicago.

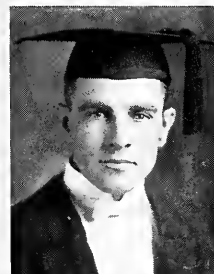




Cohen, M. D., "Mike Coogan," Chicago, Ill.
Alpha Zeta Gamma. John Marshall High, Chi-
cago. Will locate in Chicago.



Cohen, Samuel Z. Secretary Class of 1922.
Xi Delta Phi. Illinois State Board. Will locate
in Chicago, Ill.



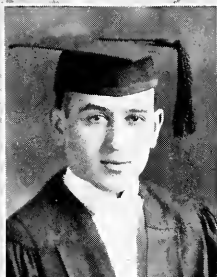
Corcoran, Edward James, "Cork." Portland,
Oregon. Xi Psi Phi. Columbia University,
1905-9. North Pacific College, 1915-17. Will
locate in California.



Corn, Abraham J., 3251 W. Division St.
Trustee of Xi Delta Phi, 1921-1922. School
Illinois Board. Will locate in Chicago.



Datz, William F., Jr., Chicago, Ill. Psi Omega. Hyde Park High School. Will locate in Chicago, Ill.



Davidson, Benjamin P., Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Freshman Class President, 1918. Junior Editor Dentos, 1921. Senior Associate Editor Dentos, 1922. Senior Motto Committee, 1922. Junior Master Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1918-19. Treasurer Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1920-21. Historian Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1921-22. Ritual Team Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1920-21-22. Murray F. Tuley High School. Will locate in Illinois.



Denenholz, Harry Elton, "Tank." Alpha Zeta Gamma. Graduate East Denver High School, Denver, Colo. President Senior Class, 1921-22. President Sophomore Class, 1919-20. Assistant Instructor Bacteriology Laboratory, 1920-21. Grand Master Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1921-22. Financial Scribe Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1920-21. Scribe Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1919-20. Senator to Supreme Council Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1920-21. Member Supreme Council Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1921. Member Chapter Senate Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1920-21-22. Member "G5." S. A. T. C., 1918-19. Locate: Chicago.



Demetrakopoulos, Theodore Leon, "Dennis." Psi Omega. Platanos Natpaktias, Greece. Platanos Hellenic School, Volos High School, Greece. Georgetown University one year. S. A. T. C. 1918. Location: Athens, Greece.



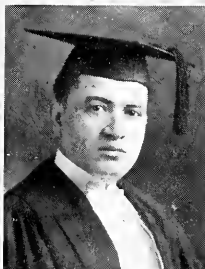
Dixon, J. L., "Dick," Lovington, Ill. Delta Sigma Delta. Trowel Club. Wolcott, Ind., H. S. Probably will locate in Illinois.



Dullemond, Christina Maria, Carolina, D. D. S. University Utrecht, graduated 1909. Locate: Amsterdam, 17 Roemer Visscheestraat.



Elder, Oscar Winstanley, "Frenchman." Georgetown, British Guiana, South America. Queens College, Georgetown, B. G. Location: Georgetown, B. G., South America.



Forbe, Morris M., Chicago, Ill. Xi Delta Phi. Xi Delta Phi Treasurer. Hoffman Preparatory. Will locate in Chicago.

The Dentos

Fox, Morris I., Chicago, Ill. Vice-Pres. Senior Class, Xi Delta Phi. Chairman social committee Xi Delta Phi fraternity, 1921-22. B. P. P. High School. Illinois board certificate, 1918. Will locate in Chicago.



Friduss, Mandle, "Back of the Yards," Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Tilden High, Chicago. Will locate in Chicago.



Goldstein, Joseph William, "Fuzzle," Joseph Medill High School. Alpha Zeta Gamma, Chairman of social committee. Ritual team, 1922. Will locate in Chicago.



Gordon, Meyer Samuel, Chicago, Ill., "Norwegian Herring Snapper." Alpha Zeta Gamma. Joseph Medill High School. Will locate in Chicago.





Graves, Ernest Elmer, Lincoln, Neb. Lincoln High School. Kappa Alpha Pi. Will locate in Nebraska.



Hendrich, Ferdinand, Lemberg, Poland, Europe. Gymnasium No. 66, Lemberg. Location: Illinois or in Poland, Europe.



Horevitz, Louis P., "Oration." Class Historian. Secretary of Class 1918-19. Class Artist Dentos. Xi Delta Phi. Scribe Xi Delta Phi, 1920. Junior Grand Master, 1921. Preliminary education in Russia. American Public School. Hoffman Prep. School. Will locate in Chicago.



Jaffe, Harry, "Mustache," Chicago, Ill. Treasurer of Freshman Class. Member of Executive Committee Senior Class. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Scribe of Chapter Senate. Englewood High School. Will locate in Englewood.



Kan, J. M., 801 Brunswick St., Berkley, Va. S. A. T. C., 1918. Xi Delta Phi. Location: Berkley, Va.



Kraft, David H., Chicago, Ill. Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind. Will locate in Indiana.



Kunch, Alfred C., "Al." Psi Omega Fraternity. Sgt. at Arms, 1919-20. Junior Prosecutor, 1920-1921. Assistant Editor Dentos, 1920-21. Class Cartoonist, 1920-21. S. A. T. C., 1918-19. Class Editor and Cartoonist, 1921-22. Harrison Tech. High School. Location: Chicago.



Leibowitz, Max Harry, Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Richard T. Crane Technical High School. Balfour Johnson Preparatory School. Member Orchestra C. C. D. S. Will locate in Chicago.



Leppla, H. M., "Lep." Psi Omega. Graduated from Edgar High School, 1918. Attended Marquette University, 1918-20. C. C. D. S., 1920-22. Secy. Psi Omega Fraternity, 1921. Location: Wisconsin, "Switzerland of America."



Litwak, Max., Chicago, Ill. Xi Delta Phi. Medill High School. Will locate in Chicago.



McDonough, Adrian L., "Mahoney," Mt. Vernon, S. D. Mt. Vernon High School, 1918. Delta Sigma Delta. Will locate in the west.



Nathan, Barnett, 2331 N. Kedzie Blvd., Chicago, Ill. Secy. Class 1918. Treas. Class 1922. Scribe Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1921. Senior Marshall Alpha Zeta Gamma, 1922. Interfraternity Council, 1921. Graduated M. F. Tuley High School. Location: Illinois.

Nelson, Edwin William, "Ed," Menominee, Mich. Menominee High School. Delta Sigma Delta. Will locate in Alliance, Ohio.



Nordquist, T. G., "Tody," Akeley High School. Akeley, Minn. Xi Psi Phi Fraternity. Locate: Chicago.



Paradis, David August, Bessemer, Mich. Bessemer High School. Delta Sigma Delta. Will locate in Canton, Ohio.

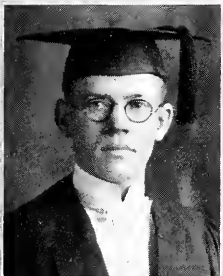


Pregozen, Bernard A., Chicago, Ill. Xi Delta Phi, trustee. Education, Russia. Will locate probably in Europe.





Quinn, Clarence R., "Jiggs." Muskegon High School. St. Ignatius College. Carnegie Tech School. Junior Class President. Member Senior Executive Committee. Psi Omega Fraternity. Locate: Chicago.



Ragsdale, Kenneth A., "Rags," "Texas," San Antonio, Texas. San Antonio High School. Southwestern University Preparatory School. Southwestern University. Boylor Dental College, Dallas, Texas. S. A. T. C. Delta Sigma Delta. Member Exc. Comm. Senior Class. Will locate in San Antonio, Texas.



Rattner, Samuel Milton, Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Assistant 1919-20 Physiology Dept. H. P. S. High School. Will locate in Chicago.



Redlich, Herman Edward J., Chicago, Ill. Psi Omega. Lane Technical High School. Northwestern University. Will locate in Chicago and Berlin, Germany.

Rose, Harold, Prentice, Wis. Prentice High School. Will locate in Birchwood, Wis., "town of 1,000."

Rosenberg, Louis, Chicago, Ill. Murray F. Tuley High School. Will locate in Chicago.

Rosenbaum, Benjamin H., "Jazz," Chicago, Ill. Alpha Zeta Gamma. Alpha Zeta Gamma Basketball team Manager, 1922. Joseph Medill High School. Will locate in Chicago.

Rosenthal, Arthur, "Art," Chicago, Ill. Tuley High School, 1916. Northwestern University, 1917-18. Northwestern Dental College, 1918-19. Vice President Sophomore Class. Chairman Ex. Comm. Senior Class. Xi Delta Phi, Grand Chancellor. Will locate in Chicago.





Schneckeber, W. L., "Louie," "Schmeck," Chicago Heights, Ill. Graduated Bloom Township High School. Psi Omega. Illinois Dental School 1918-20. S. A. T. C. 1918. Location: Chicago Heights, Ill.



Schneiderman, David A., Montreal, Canada. Lawndale High School, 1917. Xi Delta Phi. May locate in Chicago.



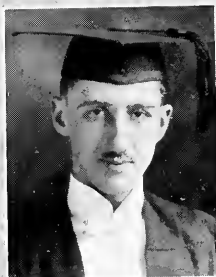
Schulman, Benjamin. Born in Russia. Attended Crane Tech. High School. Graduated from private school. Xi Delta Phi. National Secretary Xi Delta Phi. Location: Chicago.



Schulson, Max, South Haven, Mich. Crane Tech, Johnson Prep Alpha Zeta Gamma. Edison Club. Locate: Chicago.

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Serr, Theodore John, Scotland, S. D. Scotland High School. Transferred from Creighton University, Omaha, Neb. Psi Omega. Will locate in Nebraska.



Shafer, F., "Salt Lake," Salt Lake City, Utah. Delta Sigma Delta, Treasurer. Salt Lake High School. Will locate in the west.



Sheehy, Edward Bartholomew, Chicago, Ill. Psi Omega. West High School, Green Bay, Wis. Northwestern University. Chicago, Ill.



Solo, Henry, Chicago, Ill. Xi Delta Phi. Crane Tech High School. Will locate in Chi-



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Stastney, Rudolph Ernest, Newark, N. J. Medill High School. Will locate in Chicago, Ill.



Tanaka, Shigeaki, "Murphy," Yamaguchi, Japan. Permanent address, Atsukimura, Kumagegun, Yamaguchiken, Japan. High School Certification, State of Oregon. U. S. Army Chemical Corp., Edgewood, Md. North Pacific College of Dentistry, Portland, Ore. Will locate in Kioto, Japan.



Waldman, Herman, Chicago, Ill. H. P. S. High School. Will locate in Chicago, Ill.



Watson, Thomas Vincent, Bloomington, Ill. St. Mary's High School. Xi Psi Phi. Will locate in Illinois.

Weinstein, Jacob Selig, Chicago, Ill. Xi Delta Phi, Tyler, 1921-22. Lane Tech. High School, 1916-18. Berg's Prep. School, 1916-18. Passed the Illinois State Board for High School requirements, 1918. Will locate in Chicago.



Welcher, Nathan, "Kid Deciduous." Alpha Zeta Gamma. Murray F. Tuley High School and Y. M. C. A. Will locate in Chicago.



Wolfe, J. F., "Jack," Mt. Horeb, Wis. Transferred from Marquette University in Junior Year. Psi Omega, Sergeant-at-Arms, Mt. Horeb High School. Will locate in Wisconsin.



Witous, Elmer J. Psi Omega. Graduated Harrison Tech. High School. S. A. T. C., 1918. Location: Chicago.





Zawadski, J. S., Chicago, Ill. Lane Tech.
High School. Will locate in Chicago.

Class President's Address

Honorable Faculty, Fellow Classmates, Ladies and Gentlemen:

This is commencement! What an enviable goal we have striven for! We have been elected, through these four years, to carry on the duties of our chosen profession. This longed-for hour brings joy. Joy to ourselves and joy to those dear ones who have prayed for us for all these years. Still, let us stop a moment in our happiness and consider the pain we must endure in the parting.

Four years! We cannot call them long. Just think back to the day when you walked up those four flights of stairs to enter that time-honored institution. It seems but yesterday. Still, Father Time has kept up with us and today he is asking us to sum up our achievements in those four years.

We came in the day of the Great War, at a time when the world was in chaos, a small band of men in comparison to the classes that had gone before us, but we came with a determination to learn. The service of our country called many of us away from our ardent scholastic duties, and no matter how trying were the complications, we still craved knowledge. And then came peace! Peace in all its glory! Peace with all its calm and relief to the multitudes. But with that calm came the period of reconstruction, the task of bringing conditions back to normalcy. And now here we are! Here in the year of 1922 we look back upon those fervid days with a feeling of victory, victors in our battle for an education that will enable us to go forth into the world as Dentists, as professional men, men who will be treated as respected citizens, no matter where they may go. Born in those wild days when everyone thought only of war and its outcome, we should feel proud, classmates, if we have served a two-fold purpose, one to our country and one to the desire for knowledge for the benefit of humanity.

We have made friendships, some of them having grown into mutual affection. We have trodden in the garden of learning and partaken of the fruit of knowledge. We have inherited, to some extent, the very characteristics of our most worthy teachers. We have dreamed and we have worked. The mere dreamer becomes eccentric and impractical. The mere doer becomes base and materialistic. The combination of these has been the right mixture for us. We dreamed of every step of success in the line of work or study and then patiently started out to realize our dreams. We omitted not a single detail. It was not merely the end of the undertaking, but the very trials and corrections along the way that gave us satisfaction. Success is not something that suddenly happens at the end of a continued effort. It is made up partly of the bits of accomplishment along the way.

The infinite wisdom and the careful guidance of our teachers will ever be our cherished heritage. They have been with us in thought and in person every hour of our college existence. And they have rewarded us. There is something heroic in mere persistence itself and others are usually willing to reward it with their offerings of honors of high degree. The cringing, yielding, doubting and despairing individual, on the other hand, creates the very calamities of which he is afraid.

Wherefore, when I look at you, my classmates, I think of the brilliant men that have been along the line back of you. I think of that deep, rich current of human inheritance of which you are the conveyors. I think of the worthy desires

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which may be finally swept along to the point of satisfaction as they are fanned by your emotions. I think of that goodly brain in each one of you, with its millions of cells waiting for your persistent will to drive them into the active machinery of your efforts.

It is to you members of the faculty that we bid farewell. Yours has been the tasks of a Job. Your untiring efforts and masterly guidance we will ever cherish as a treasure which has been bequeathed to us for our safe keeping. Our future successes will be your reward, the harvest of the seed you have planted. We tremble as we are about to leave you and launch out with our frail craft upon the sea of life alone, without your kindly guidance and wisdom at our beck and call. We sail for unknown lands, in uncharted seas, and at first we will miss your guiding hands, but as we near our goal and success and triumph are in the offing we will think of our Alma Mater and you to whom we owe it all.

And now we must say adieu, and let us hope that we will meet again, not as students, but as professional men, to renew again our schoolday friendships, and as

This memory brightens o'er the past,
As when the sun, concealed
Behind some cloud that near us hangs,
Shines on a distant field.

Hamlet's Soliloquy

To brush or not to brush, that is the question. Whether it is nobler in mind to inflict decayed teeth and foul breath upon our outraged friends, or to take a brush against our dental appendages and by vigorous brushing clean them.

To clean; to become filthy no more, and by cleaning to say we end the toothaches and the thousand natural shocks that the stomach is heir to, 'tis a consummation devoutly to be wished.

To decay; to ache, perchance to abscess; aye, there's the rub. For in that abscess of mercy what pains will come until we feel like shuffling off this mortal coil, must give us pause; there's the swelling that makes calamity of so long a night.

For who would bear the awful soreness and the throbbing pulse, your unbalanced countenance, the proud man's contumely, the pangs of shooting pains, the daylight's delay, the insolence of everybody, and the cold, clammy thought of sitting in the torture chair of a heartless dentist, to grunt and moan and sweat under a weary life, but that dream of something worse than death, the undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns, puzzles the will and makes us rather bear those awful pains than to fly to others that we know not of.

Thus dentists do make cowards of us all; and thus our good old nervine is sickled over the pale cast of thought and our resolutions of great pitch and moment with this regard get fatally twisted and the poor dentist loses action.



LOUIS P. HOROVITZ, Historian

It was in the year of Nineteen Hundred and Eighteen, the ninth month, on the third day of the month, that in the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, an institution now ranking as the highest of its kind, and situated in one of the leading medical centers of the country, the various classes were going up to be inscribed in that great book of classes. They were joined by a band of youths speaking different tongues and representing various races.

We all assembled in the large amphitheatre of the school to participate in the exercises which marked the official opening of the school year. These exercises, however, were different from the usual school openings of the previous years. During that period the whole world was in the state of war. Men from every walk of life had to answer the country's call. That very morning an officer of the United States Army delivered an address urging us to join the Students' Army Training Corps. Practically all of us responded to the call, and swore allegiance to our country, and at the same time assumed the responsibilities of college work.

We were soon engaged in one of the fiercest battles that a Freshman is called out to fight, and that was to destroy that membrane which envelops our brains. A membrane whose network is composed of long fibres of puzzling theories, and monosyllabled terminologies that scientific study offers. Not only that, we also had to concentrate our efforts on another frontier, and that was on Ashland Boulevard. This point of concentration, however, was soon evacuated, for Armistice Day, the most eventful day in history, was celebrated on November 11th, 1918.

We suffered the loss of a few comrades who dropped out of school because of the handicaps the S. A. T. C. placed upon them, while we of the so-called "Survival of the Fittest" class remained to fulfill the demands of the scientific world.

With the addition of a few social affairs now and then, we took our final examinations, and swelled with pride that we were no more Freshmen.

In the Sophomore Year our awe for the faculty and our reverence for the upper classmen began to diminish, and our fear for quizzes, that so well marked

our previous year, dwindled down to minum infinity. Our dear old "Daddy" Watt, with his parently love and carving knife, undertook to prepare us for the coming year. New studies were introduced into our curriculum, and by turning on Dr. Kendall's Ultra Violet Rays, we soon assimilated the various subjects.

At this particular point I am forced to make a historic notation, which does not furnish any pleasure at all. With a nervous hand I must record the death of one of our most beloved classmates, J. P. Wyrzykowski. It is needless for me to attempt to describe his virtues and the brilliant character which he possessed, nor can I overestimate the good fellowship that he offered to all. The class, as one strong body, demonstrated its grief for the loss of such a friend by leaving the class rooms and paying him his last tribute.

The faculty labeled the class while yet in its embryonic stage as the gay class. Yet we did not fail to convince them that we were only gay when gayety was required, serious when seriousness was required, and at all times striving toward the goal of our high calling for wisdom.

The Junior Year with its thousand and one "tales" was a new problem in our career, which called for the highest calculative measures for its proper solution. No more dummies to work on, but real human beings, with nerves, blood vessels, oceans of saliva, and in addition, sensitive dispositions.

Each revolution of the burr produces a sigh; each application of the chisel a hemorrhage. Besides, there were seniors who amused themselves at our expense by constant ridicule, and demonstrators who were ready to engulf and digest our poor beings when the slightest mistake was made. Nevertheless, we soon acquired a certain degree of skill which each operation required, gained an ardent love for infirmary work and the "relieving" of pain to suffering humanity.

Our Junior Year marked one great event in the administration of our school. The institution was safely placed into the hands of Drs. Brophy, Johnson and W. H. G. Logan as its Dean. Dr. Logan conducted the institution with the same principles of command and leadership which he exercised while a colonel in the United States Army. Thereby he made it possible for the college to open its doors to the Educational Council of America for inspection. An "A" classification verdict was returned in April, which marked the closing of our Junior Year.

The summer following we all resumed work in the infirmary. The Senior Year demanded the best of our efforts, skill and sound judgment, three features which we had to perfect, and wisely did we take advantage of the opportunities which the summer offered us.

No one will dispute that it is an unhappy lot for a historian to mark sad events of his class. It is more so unpleasant when my pen is again about to inscribe the death of another of our beloved comrades, Louis Licht. We all knew him to be a smiling, cheerful, hard-working scholar. Though he was advised more than once by physicians to give up his studies, he defied their advice and continued until the last moments of his life. We are overwhelmed with sadness that we can not have him with us to reap the fruits of his labor. True were the words of the poet who wrote:

"Death rides on every passing breeze,
He lurks in every flower."

Thus we came to the closing of our school life, ready to leave our class rooms and each one of us assume the responsibility of performing our earthly destinies. May we always look back with gratitude towards the great Alma Mater, the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, and its teachers, who were ready to assist, guide and advise us. Before we cross the threshold of the college, let us for a few moments reflect and think of the lines in which the world's greatest scientists, Louis Pasteur, so wonderfully expressed himself.

"Two opposing laws seem to me now in contest. The one, a law of blood and death, opening out each day new modes of destruction, forces nature to be always ready for the battle. The other, a law of peace, work and health, whose only aim is to deliver man from the calamities which beset him. The one seeks violent conquest, the other, relief of mankind. The one places a single life above all victories, the other sacrifices hundreds and thousands of lives to the ambition of a single individual. The law of which we are the instruments strives even through the carnage to cure the wounds due to the law of war.

"Which of these two laws will prevail God only knows; but of this we may be sure, that science in obeying the law of humanity will always labor to enlarge the frontier of life."



Valedictory Address

Mr. President, Members of the Faculty, Classmates and Friends:

The very pleasant fellowship which has existed between us for the past few years is now closing and it is time to part. As we journey out on the vast expanse of life to take our stand as members of the profession, to compete for the honors and rewards which every ambitious man hopes to attain, it would be well to pause a moment and review briefly the past and from those lessons try in a way to forecast our own future.

We have no patience with the plaintive wail of the pessimist who longs for the good old days when he or his grandfather was a boy, claiming that the times have sadly changed since then, and that the profession is over-run, and predicting ruin and starvation if the so-called "grinding-out" of dentists continues.

Yes, the times have changed and the world is better for it. This is an age of progress. There is a mighty movement forward in every enterprise. This is not an era of beginning, it is one of enlargements and perfections of ideas begun years and even centuries ago. What mighty events have transpired within the lives of those present! How much of history written! What inventions and discoveries made! What progress in the affairs of mankind! What changes in civilization! Schools, colleges and libraries without number, of every class and grade, have been established and are scattering their influence far and wide. Those nurseries of knowledge discipline the youthful minds and send them forth better than they were before, prepared to meet the growing wants and increasing obligations of free citizens of this land.

Human ingenuity has appropriated to the practical wants of enterprise and labor the discoveries of the scientists, the mysteries of the laboratory and the knowledge of the student. New principles in the construction of machinery have been applied. Wherever power has been found, measures have been taken to use it in saving the sweat, the muscle tension and the very blood itself of human labor. Never before have the teachings of science been so fully understood and so generally applied to the various departments of industry. Wherever there has appeared to be a necessity for the application of a principle for any special purpose, the demand has been quickly met.

When we stop on occasions like this and look around us and especially behold the agents of improvement acting at the present with greater energy than ever before, producing every day still more wonderful results, we are filled with wonder and astonishment. The change has been greater than we ever knew or realized.

But think not, classmates, that because great successes have been accomplished, great discoveries made and wondrous strides of science covered, that the summit of all things has been reached. In a score of years from now, he who then reviews the past, as we do today, will be able to refer to the marvelous advances that have been made in those decades.

The Dentos

In this age of achievement the trend of every invention and every movement seems to be chiefly towards the advancement of the human race. The world, therefore, has only good wishes for the success of every enterprise or institution which has for its aim the betterment of mankind, and which tends to bring men into closer and more fraternal relations.

The time has come that we must part and the class will, of course, be widely separated. We may occasionally meet each other under unlooked-for circumstances and in various parts of the country, so then let there be happiness in the hearts of each as there is in the class now.

Gentlemen of the Faculty, the time has come when we must part. The relation of teacher and pupil is at an end and from now on we meet as brother to brother. For some years we have been storing in our minds, under your protecting care and guidance, the knowledge which must enable us to take our stand in this world as members of this profession. We have been striving to build a firm foundation by familiarizing ourselves with the knowledge of those elements which have occupied the minds of learned men, among whom your learned body stands foremost. Today we join the ranks of students in a broader sense. Whatever success we may attain in our profession we will never forget that the credit largely belongs to you, who have so patiently labored with us. Gentlemen, in behalf of the Class of 1922, I bid you farewell.

Fellow classmates, for four years we have studied together to obtain the coveted knowledge which would fit us for our profession, and now we stand on the threshold of professional life and see hands outstretched to bid us welcome, and yet we pause, with an inward questioning, and ask, "Am I worthy?" How many are there of us who do not feel that we have only tasted of the cup of knowledge? What a vast amount is still left for us to learn. Look at our worthy Faculty, not a member of which but has distinguished himself in some particular line. What was their golden key to success? Shall we throw away our books and lapse into a commonplace existence, feeling that we have reached the summit? We shall not; neither shall we let the mistakes and mishaps that shall befall us change our views of our profession. Let us strive to add something to the knowledge of our profession. We cannot, of course, expect to all be Johnsons and Brophys, but we can do our share if we but work to that end.

Classmates, I bid you a fond farewell until we are again united.

FENO SHAFER.

CLASS PROPHECY



JOSEPH WM. GOLDSTEIN
CLASS PROPHET

"A dungeon horrible on all sides round. As one great furnace flamed, yet from those flames no light, but rather darkness visible."—MILTON.

And it was indeed a fitting place for the famous Class of '22 to meet—the Hall of Hades. But regardless of the place, the boys seemed to be overjoyed with the idea of us all being together again. Tears fell from the eyes of many of the boys, but they were soon brushed aside, and Dr. H. E. Denenholz, as of old, soon called the meeting to order. And lo, not a sound was heard, which put us in mind of our peaceful meetings back in the days of '22.

Never before had one single class brought forth such famous dentists, oral surgeons and so many research men. It was, indeed, an eventful day for the dental profession when this class was thrust upon the world. From the rocky coast of Maine to the sunny shore of California did the Class of '22 make their mark. Some, thinking this country was not large enough for the scope of their endeavor, settled in China, Japan, Canada, Greece, Poland, British Guiana and Holland.

When Dr. Barnett "X" Nathan went out to practice dentistry he found the business side of dentistry sadly neglected and away below par. He conceived an idea and wrote out a little stereotyped talk which was soon published and is now used over all countries where dentistry is practiced. This article when read to the patient at the psychological moment has the powerful influence of extracting money from the patient.

Dr. H. E. Denenholz became head of the National Dental Society for many years. Dr. Denenholz had opened a research laboratory, where he discovered the different bacteria that cause dental caries.

Dr. W. O. Boeck had revolutionized plate work to such a degree that all he needed will be illustrated by the following slogan: "Send me your photograph and I will send you your plate."

Mr. Bloom's mind, as of old, tended toward jurisprudence, laid down a code for dentists which is now famous and published all over the world.

Dr. J. Weinstein decided that Horace Wells and his general anesthesia was wrong and entirely too expensive, so he conceived an automatic hammer which struck the patient and reduced him to temporary unconsciousness.

The eminent Dr. Bengen, still persisting in his old ideas that all teeth with pulps involved should be removed, so convinced his colleagues, Dr. H. Waldman and B. A. Schulman, that they went him one better and decided that all teeth should be removed before the age of 15 years because they contended that all focal infection, and likewise toothache, would be eradicated.

And who would have thought that our friend, Dr. M. D. Cohen, should have developed a roving spirit? He enlisted as a dental ensign in the navy, where, by his wonderful work, he soon became an officer of high rank. He finally settled in the Hawaiian Islands for reasons best known to himself.

Dr. J. L. Dixon conceived a few new orthodontic appliances which straightened teeth in a miraculously short time.

Dr. Theodore Leonidas Demetrakopoulos had opened a dental college in Greece which soon obtained a Class X rating.

Dr. J. N. "Whispering" Bruckman became a dental educator and finally settled in Cleveland, where he became a dean of their dental college.

Dr. M. Friduss settled in the Stock Yards district, where he opened a dental welfare station and he was known as the good Samaritan.

Dr. B. P. Davidson, always capable of making many friends, soon interested many prominent dentists and opened a large dental clinic which did work for the poor free of charge. This was the largest clinic of its kind that was ever constructed.

Dr. Fox and Dr. S. Cohen found the old way of preparing cavities was too tedious and took up too much valuable time. They patented definite forms, which when fitted over the tooth and an electric current set up, prepared the desired cavity in fifty-five seconds.

Dr. M. M. Forb, in conjunction with Dr. Corn, had made a new attachment which attached itself to the different teeth and was so easily constructed that it put partial plates where it is today. This attachment was, indeed, a great boon to the dental profession.

Dr. D. N. Alban and M. L. Schulson, the famous Edisonians, convinced the Edison Company that they needed two famous dentists like themselves to take care of the help. They did such splendid work along this line that all the large firms of this city soon pleaded for their assistance.

Dr. B. H. Rosenbaum along the same line convinced Mr. Harmon of the famous "Dreamland" that his patrons' teeth needed attention. He proved to Mr. Harmon's satisfaction that dental caries affected the dancing of his patrons.

Dr. W. L. Schmeckebier had established quite a reputation in Chicago Heights as an ethical practitioner. The community, in appreciation, bought him a new Packard car.

Dr. H. "Jesse" Jaffe, who believed in the good old motto, "The Lord helps those who help themselves," soon became so wealthy that he opened a state bank in the loop.

Dr. V. H. Carr had established quite a practice and was known far and wide in his community as "the man with a conscience."

"And the hand of a child shall lead them." So it was with Dr. N. Welcher. He had established quite a reputation as a surgeon in Antrum of Highmore cases.

Dr. R. S. Barker had invented a new filling material with which he was making himself quite famous in the State of New York.

Dr. L. Beveridge became famous, not only as a dentist, but as a musician. He soon became the ideal of his city, his modesty being the only thing that stopped him from becoming mayor.

Dr. Corcoran became a prospector, deciding that dentistry was too slow a way of making a living.

Dr. M. S. Gordon became a research man and introduced a vaccine that would prevent focal infection.

Dr. L. Rosenberg, who had practiced conscientious dentistry for several years, soon became a sugar profiteer and became prominent in newspaper circles as the man who had cornered the sugar market.

Dr. S. M. Rattner, as of old, being poetically inclined, had written several volumes of poems, and he was the first dentist who ever became famous in that particular line.

Dr. W. F. Datz, Jr., was known as a man about town and he was always a prominent man in all dental society meetings.

Dr. L. P. Horevitz became famous not only as a dentist but as a cartoonist as well. But he decided to remain in the dental profession because humanity could ill afford to lose a man of his skill.

Dr. Arthur Rosenthal became a famous statesman, which took up so much of his time that he decided to drop dentistry for the time being, or at least until the political game was not so profitable.

Dr. Feno Shafer became an oral surgeon and specialized in converting Class II jaws into Class I jaws for the reception of dentures.

Dr. H. E. Redlich and Dr. R. E. Stastney became known throughout the country as the famous extraction specialists. They had specially designed lances and surgical burs that enabled them to remove any impacted tooth within three minutes.

Dr. B. A. Pregozen has made quite a fortune practicing dentistry and is now following the opera.

Dr. M. Leibowitz proved to the dental world that suggestion, practiced judiciously, will increase one's clientele immensely.

Dr. Robert Quinn became a member of the faculty at Chicago College of Dental Surgery. He instructed in crown and bridge.

Dr. A. C. Kuncel, also a member of the faculty, was professor of physiology. Dr. Max Litwak, always having the boys in mind, opened a recreation club for the Chicago dentists in the West Indies.

Dr. E. Graves settled in Nebraska, where he soon made a name for himself as an expert foil manipulator.

Dr. Elder sojourned to British Guiana, where he soon became famous as a prosthesisist.

Dr. D. A. Schniederman opened a suite of offices in Montreal, Canada, where he became one of the leading dentists.

Dr. J. M. Kann went down to Virginia and soon established a large practice because of the aseptic way he treated and filled root canals.

Dr. H. Kraft had designed and constructed a new X-Ray machine. The advantage of this new machine invented was that it was so small and handy that it could be placed in a dental cabinet. It was also of such little expense that he made it possible for all dentists to have X-Ray machines.

Dr. T. J. "Shorty" Serr became known far and wide in the state of South Dakota as a manipulator of beautiful amalgams.

Dr. E. B. Sheehy had constructed a new automatic foil condenser, which by turning on a switch the foil was inserted and was condensed so well that it soon took on a beautiful luster.

And who would have thought that Dr. H. Solo would become a society man? He became a leader of Chicago society and was known as one of the "four hundred."

Dr. S. Tanaka went back to his native country, where he became an instructor in all branches of dentistry.

Dr. C. Dullemond went back to Holland, giving the people of that country the benefit of the knowledge she obtained at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery.

Dr. M. L. Leppla and Dr. J. V. Wolfe had accomplished a new root canal technique which revolutionized that particular branch of dentistry. Realizing that dentists' time was too valuable to do root canal work the old way, they filled root canals by means of compressed air.

Dr. Nordquist became quite a famous dentist in the state of Minnesota. He was a member of the State Board for many years.

Dr. A. Paradis opened a large dental supply house in Michigan, selling exclusively some of the inventions his colleagues perfected.

Dr. G. Rose, loving his Alma Mater so much, after a few years of practice in the state of Wisconsin, came back to teach operative dentistry.

Dr. E. W. Nelson, realizing the importance of oral hygiene, toured the country giving lecture courses.

Dr. K. Ragsdale made quite a name for himself in the state of Texas. Not content with this, he distributed dental propaganda in Mexico to educate the people of that country.

Dr. F. Hendrich went back to Poland, where he became quite famous; so much so that he became the dentist of Trotsky and Lenine.

Dr. T. V. Watson became the leading dentist in Bloomington. But he soon became mixed up in politics and was elected mayor on the Democratic ticket.

Dr. E. J. Witous, who was known as the most modern dentist in Cicero, had become such a political power that it was necessary to obtain his good will in order to be an eligible candidate for any office in Cicero.

Dr. S. Zawadski, the famous crown and bridge man, had invented some new pieces, which go under his name.

Dr. A. L. McDonough, who always was a good mixer and quick to make friends, became governor of South Dakota, being elected on the Prohibition ticket.

The Dentos

A conglomeration of wit, near wit and hopeless humor prepared by "AL." If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, laugh at the age of the jokes.

A fly and a flea in a flue
Were imprisoned, so what did they do?
Said the fly, let us flee,
Said the flea, let us fly,
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

The fellows are going to chip in a few pennies to buy a comb for Stastney and a hair cut for Schneiderman.

Hazel is cute,
Loretta's a beaut,
And all the girls are dandy.

With Helen tall
And Olga small
Pearl does take the candy.

—McDonough.

THE PATIENT'S OWN DIAGNOSIS

Two Seniors consulting beside the chair of a man who had just gotten out of the hospital after a prolonged illness. One Senior looked into the patient's mouth and saw that a few teeth had to be extracted.

"No," said one of them, decisively, "I think we should wait until he gets stronger."

The other Senior opened his mouth to speak, but the patient beat him to it. "What do you take me for," he asked, feebly, "a cheese?"

Dentist (looking into his anteroom, where a number of patients were waiting): "Who has been waiting the longest?"

Tailor (who has called to present a bill): "I have, doctor; I delivered the clothes to you three years ago."

SAFETY FIRST

Dentist (to patient who is opening his purse)—No, don't bother to pay me in advance.

Patient—I'm not. I was only counting my money before you give me gas.

A CLUE

"The evidence seems to show," said the detective, "that the thief wore rubbers and walked backwards."

"Then we must look out for a man with receding gums," remarked the wag of the force.

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LOST AND FOUND

"I've lost my wife!" exclaimed an excited male shopper in a department store. "She was right here beside me a moment ago and now I can't find her."
"Bargains in skirts two aisles to your left," said the floorwalker tersely.

A friend—"If you love her, old fellow, why don't you marry her?"
Bachelor dentist—"Marry her? Why, she is one of my best patients."

Most of us get what we deserve, but only the successful will admit it.

A little boy, whose grandmother had just died, wrote the following letter, which was duly posted: "Dear Angels. We have sent you Grandma. Please give her a harp to play as she is short-winded and cannot blow a trumpet."

FOR SALE—Cheap set of false teeth, upper and lower, made by Dr. Misfit of Jugglersville Union. They will not fit me, and he will not, or cannot, make them fit.

I would suggest that the patient send me her photograph and I will take an impression and make a plate for her that will fit.

DOCTORS' OFFICE RULES

1. Patients upon entering will leave the door wide open. More especially in winter time; we like fresh air.
2. Those having no business will remain as long as possible. Gentlemen will take a chair and lean against the door, as it will preserve the wall and prevent its falling down on us.
3. Gentlemen are requested to smoke.
4. By all means get your cigar ashes and butts all over the floor, as it will save the price of sweeping compound.
5. If we are in a conversation with anyone you are requested not to wait until we are through, but to "butt right in," as we are particularly fond of talking to more than one person at a time.
6. Please expectorate all over the floor, as that helps lay the dust. Tobacco juice, especially, will act as a germicide and thus protect the health of our office force.
7. Our hours for entertaining solicitors for benevolent purposes are from 11 a. m. to 12 p. m. Book agents from 1 a. m. to 3 a. m.; and beggars, peddlers and insurance agents, all day. It helps our practice to keep prospective patients waiting.

Dudley: And how did you find the steak today?

Student: Oh, quite simple. I lifted up one of the beans, and there it was.

A MAN OF ACTION

She: I like a man of few words and many actions.

He: You want my brother, then. He has St. Vitus dance.

The Dentos

SENIOR SOLILOQUY (From Macbeth)

Is this a diploma which I see before me,
Its ribbon toward my hand? Come, let me touch thee.
I have thee not and yet I know I will.
Art thou not lovely vision, sent to me
To be mine own tonight? Or art thou but
That ideal of my mind, that fair creation,
Long cherished in my study blessed brain?
I see thee now, in form as desirable
As that I dreamed I saw.
Thou marshal'st me the way that I was going
And promised such a reward I was to win.
Mine eyes have seen thee oft in all my dreams,
A prize worth all the rest; I see thee now,
And with thee bits of ribbon tied in bows,
Fairer than hope before. This is the thing
For which I studied all that would inform
And train my eyes. Now, with my happy class
The race is won, and all our dreams long sought
Are ours to keep. As we celebrate
Our glorious victory we would here and now
Thank every teacher, every friend who helped,
By patient watch, to hold our steady pace
And guide our rambling stride toward the goal
We longed for most. Now, sure and firm set earth
Watch all our steps, which way they walk and how;
The very stones prate to our whereabouts,
And take the present honor of the time
For future promise. Classmates, may we live
That words to deeds their noblest spur may give.
We go, our school work done.
The world invites us.
Hear it, my classmates, for it is the bell
That summons us to action—
Now, farewell.

"Al."

Dr. Grisamore: And in a case of thumb sucking, you can pretty nearly
always tell which hand is being used.

Voice: Yes, it's wet.

Patient: What does it cost to have a tooth pulled?

Student: One quarter.

Patient: I have only a dime. Would you mind getting the tooth started
for that? I'll finish the job myself.

The Dentos

Aged Mother-in-law: Well, I shall not be a nuisance to you much longer.
Son-in-law (reassuringly): Oh, don't talk like that, mother; I am sure you will.

He: You said you were going to marry an artist, and now you are engaged to a dentist.

She: Well, isn't he an artist? He draws from real life.



HOW THE TRUTH WOULD SOUND

This is the rottenest filling I ever saw. Oh, well, I guess that is the best you can do.—Demonstrator.

You are one of the poorest operators on the floor. You don't do anything and do it right.

In our Seminar class: That was the most nonsensical, monotonous speech I ever heard. You should have dropped dead before you started.

Student (to patient): Good-by, Miss Sumbore. I am terribly sorry I ever met you. Hope some day we may never meet again.

Yes, sir, this filling is the best you can get. I ought to charge three dollars for it, but it will cost you five. Will last you six weeks at the most.

I have all the time in the world, but I don't want you to do any work on me. Good-by!

The work is much worse than the average. I had to bribe two inspectors to get by with it.

"Al."

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The Mentos

WOULDN'T IT BE PHENOMENAL IF—

Elder didn't have so much gall.
Bruckman whispered.
Nathan quit giggling.
John missed a roll call.
McDonough changed his name back to Mahoney.
Shafer wasn't so good-natured.
Solo quit being bashful.
Rosenthal wasn't a "barb."
Miss Flynn wouldn't smile.
Mrs. Tyler didn't get rattled.
Dénenholz didn't have so many phone calls.
Carr's gold cases didn't come back before June.
Dixon couldn't play poker.
Mrs. Prestley got angry.
Horevitz had studied law.
Fox wouldn't help Corn in a quizz.
Jaffe had an outfit of his own.
Rattner wasn't picked on so much.
Boeck stayed awake in Orthodontia.
Leppla wasn't so good looking.
Rose quit worrying.
Waldman got a haircut.
Schulman wrote a book on the English language.
Gordon wasn't self-conscious.
Schulson bought some cigarettes.
Weinstein became an orator.
Beugen said he did some inferior work.
Datz spoke of his poor friends.
Dennis was a Greek count.
Ragsdale quit working.
Beveridge wasn't so noisy.
M. D. Cohen quit slipping us the salve.
Welcher got some laterals.
Friduss lived on Lake Shore Drive.
Alban wasn't afraid.
Rosenbaum wouldn't look at the ceiling when quizzed.
Goldstein quit spoofing the Profs.
Graves made a speech.
Tanaka quit making silicates and amalgams.
Davidson ran away from the ma.
Zawadski lost his smile.
Dr. Dullemond wouldn't graduate.
Serr got shorter.
Forb wasn't so congenial.
Kan washed his neck.
Stastney drank some of his own "hootch."
Litwak didn't have so many women.

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Schneiderman didn't have a pig snoot.
Schmeckebier shortened his name.
Leibovitz didn't cry the blues.
Kraft came on time for two five o'clock lectures.
Hendricks would loosen up.
Corn didn't have flat feet.
Sheehy knew how to spell his middle name.
Barker used his head except for a hat rack.
Rosenberg wasn't so smart.
Paradis bought a drink.
Bloom didn't get such tough breaks.
Watson worked on some old women.
Quinn wouldn't be president some day.
Nordquist would quit blushing.
Nelson knew there wasn't any Santa Claus.
Kuncl got up a band.
Witous wasn't so lazy.

HEARD IN PASSING

Dr. Logan—In the healing of wounds nature will always do the work.
Davidson—If nature won't Pluto will.

Goldstein (to patient)—Say, ah, please. That's it. Yes, madam; you have a very bad case of pyorrhea.

Watson—How do you like the contour, doctor?
Dr. Krauser (glancing at Watson's patient)—Beautiful!

Denenholz—Sheehy, what is your middle name?
Sheehy—Bartholomew.
Denenholz—How to you spell it?
Sheehy—Ah-er-er-gee, I don't know.

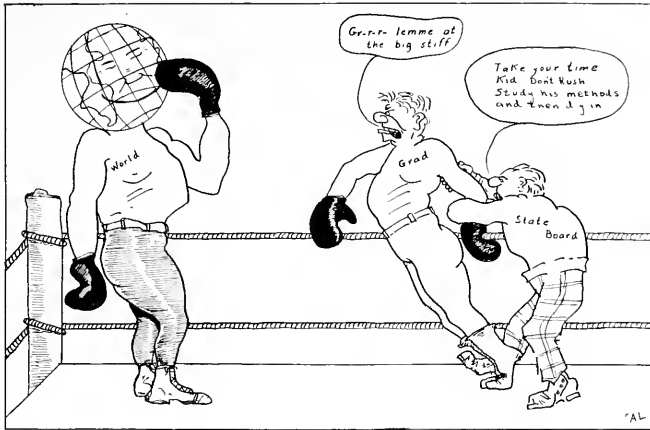
Dr. Puterbaugh—What is one of the main causes of pyorrhea?
Gordon—Scarlet fever.

Dr. Roubert—How would you get proper articulation on a full upper and lower denture?

Kan—Place dentures in the mouth and let patient chew on powdered carborundum stone until articulated.

Dr. Puterbaugh—Miss Hansen, I want you to meet the Senior class, a band of men whose one thought is of their future, and who crave to be *enlightened*. If you think that is not true, gaze upon the infirmary floor and notice the absence of *lights*.

The Dentos



JANUARY 13th, 1922
 Mark this date, mates,
 And remember it well.
 History may repeat itself,
 One never can tell.
 But until that time comes
 You can collect all bets
 Until Schulson buys again
 A package of good cigarettes.

WELCOME SONG TO PROFESSORS
 Horses, horses, tra la la la la.

Denenholz (business of stalling patient until next sitting)—Open, please;
 spit out; come Tuesday.

THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE
 (With apologies to Alfred Lord Tennyson)
 Four years, four years,
 For four years onward,
 All in the valley of strife
 Rode the sixty-eight.
 "Forward the Light Brigade!
 Charge first with books," he said.
 Into the valley of strife
 Rode the sixty-eight.

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1922

The Dentos

Teeth to the right of them,
Teeth to the left of them,
Teeth in front of them,
Chiseled and carved;
Stormed at with burr and engine,
Boldly they drilled and well,
Into the jaws of man,
Into the mouths of women
Rode the sixty-eight.

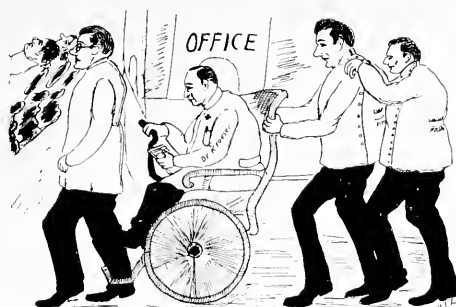
Flashed all their instruments bare,
Flashed as they turned in air,
Slashing decayed teeth there,
Charging with prophylaxis, while
All the Profs. wondered.

Plunged in the oral environs
Right through the chambers they broke;
Pulp and root
Reeled from each instrument stroke,
Shattered and sundered;
Then they rode back, but not,
Not the sixty-eight.

Teeth to the right of them,
Teeth to the left of them
Drilled and carved;
Stormed at with burr and stone
While many a hero fell,
They that worked so well,
All that was left of them,
Left of the sixty-eight.

When can their glory fade?
Oh, the brave charge they made!
All the world wondered.
Honor the charge they made!
Honor the Light Brigade,
The noble sixty-eight!

S. Z. C.



DR. KAUSEY DRIVING HIS OWN CAR (wheel chair).
IN THE INFIRMARY

J. H. H. H.

RELATIVITY

In school we learned that infinity
Meant unbounded time or space;
Now, Professor Einstein, are you right,
And such is not the case?

Your theory seems so very simple
On RELATIVITY,
Yet I see you show a dimple
At my perplexity.

And, Professor, do you know
That my interest is intense,
Pray tell me how far does space go,
And why isn't there a fence?

And what commences at its ending?
For beyond there is more room.
Answer quick these queries pending
For my days are filled with gloom.

My mind in dismal thoughts is shrouded
And the world is fearfully dreary;
I fear the universe is too crowded
Since I understand your theory.

—R. G.



THE MISSING LINK OF CHARLES DARWIN

Of all the things that dwell on land,
None can be seen that resembles Kan.
A chance one might take
And comb his hair with a rake
And then have the resemblance of man.

GRATITUDE

Last night when the embers were roasin',
I prayed deeply for Doctor Pregozen,
For on my toothache he placed
His de-widal-izing paste,
And OI-YOI, my toothache was frozen.

I once knew a student named Kunchl,
Whose features were quite unusual,
And a collar of lace
Around such a face
Could turn Love's thoughts from things nuptial.

'Tis just what you are and do.
So give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

The Dentos

"IFS"

If Beugen made an inlay would Alban say Datz alright?
If Dennis and Ragsdale took to drink would they call it a Beveridge?
If M. D. Cohen and Welcher got burned would they say that Mandel Friduss?
If Rosenbaum and Goldstein stopped dancing would it drive them to their Graves?
If Tanaka had a boy would it be Ben Davidson?
If Zawadski asked Dr. Dullemond a question would she say Serr?
If Forb had a automobile would they call it a Kan?
If Kuncel knows more than Witous would that make him the Elder?
If Bruckman were running a ball would they rent the Denenholz and Nathan,
If McDonough and Shafer had a Carr would they leave John Dixon?
If Horevitz was shy would you call him a Fox?
If Leppla sat on a tack would you say Harold Rose?
If Waldman and Schulman could sing would they let Henry Solo?
If Rosenthal was mixing plaster for Gordon would it be Weinsteins?
If Schulson hadn't eaten for a week would he be as hungry as a Wolf?
If Stastney and Litwak went into business would they make Schmeckeber?
If Schneiderman or Leibowitz knew anything about dentistry would you call it a Kraft?
If Sheehy and Hendrich had bum dogs would it be on account of A. Corn?
If Rattner and Jaffe went to a party what would keep Walter Boeck?
If Barker Rosenberg and Paradis were flowers would they Bloom?
If Watson, Quinn, Nordquist and Nelson were running for office would they care if Edward Corcoran?
If S. Z. Cohen and Pregozen came to blows would Redlich?

"TANK."

YOUNG MAID'S DIARY EN VOYAGE

First day out—Many passengers are on board.
Second day out—Met quite a few of them.
Third day out—Met the Chief Engineer.
Fourth day out—The Chief Engineer and I got quite chummy.
Fifth day out—The Chief Engineer asked to kiss me on the brow (quite refined). I refused him.
Sixth day out—The Chief Engineer said that if I would not kiss him he'd blow up the ship.
Seventh day out—So I saved the lives of 450 people.

Humboldt Park has been changed to Humboldt Orchard, because the couples go under the trees in pairs (pears).

Boeck—Why don't conductors take nickels any more?
Schmeckeber—How is that?
Boeck—Oh, because they are accompanied by a copper.

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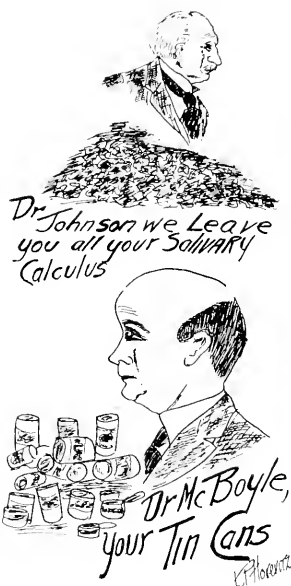
The Dentos

Why did the salt shaker?
Because he saw the spoon-holder.

Freshman—"I want a dime's worth of dip caramels in a hurry, please."

Mr. Dudley—"Do you want it in a bag?"

Freshman—"No; in a hurry."



Richardson—"Can a perforated root of a tooth be treated?"

Dr. Watson—"Iron it. Use cold steel."

Boeck's autographed Deck has caused a great Deal of excitement in the Hearts of C. C. D. S. The Joker of it all is that he hasn't the Jack to buy a Diamond. Still, as he carried a Trey waiting on the tables at the Y. W. C. A., he might Bluff—but, what the Deuce?

There was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children that she did not know what to do;
So she gave them diplomas and sent them away
With love and good wishes on graduating day.

The Dentos

TYL'S OLD FORD

One Ford with a piston ring,
Two rear wheels and one front spring;
Has no fenders, seat or plank;
Burns lot of gas and is hard to crank;
Carburetor busted half the way through;
Engine missing, hits on two;
Three years old coming this spring;
Has shock absorbers and everything;
Radiator busted and sure does leak;
Differential dry, you can hear it squeak;
Ten spokes missing, front all bent;
Two tires blown out, ain't worth a cent;
Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce;
Burns either gas or tobacco juice;
Tires all off, been run on the rim;
A darn good Ford for the shape it's in.

THE CENSUS AT THE C. C. D. S.

Attendance at the C. C. D. S.....	500
Bragging about high marks.....	450
Really getting them	50
Using fountain pens	500
Owning them	100
Juniors and Seniors bragging about points they have	200
Those having above the average	50
Those in favor of a library	500
Those using the library	50

When a lawyer makes a mistake it is just what he wanted because he has a chance to try the case over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake it's just what he expected.

When a doctor makes a mistake he buries it.

When a dentist makes a mistake he charges twice for it.

The typewriter said to the pencil:

"Please tell me why I have no doors or locks,
I have so many keys."

The pencil said, "I do not know, it's as queer as quadrupeds;
But can you tell me why we wear our rubbers on our heads?"

Success is failure turned inside out—

The silver tint of the clouds of doubt.

And you can never tell how close you are,

It may be near when it seems afar;

So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit—

It is when things seem worst that you must not quit.

TANAKA

JAPAN

Dr. Dullemond - Holland



Rost Bis, Bis STU
Pitch pye, Lam chop.
STRAMBIFFY pye
Aple sos, Icecream
Kup Kaffe
φΔ≡φΠΑΨ
on TU

Dennis
Demetrakopolous
Greece.



L. R. Horevitz

THE COSMOPOLITAN CLUB.
C.C.D.S.

The Dentos

Senior: "Mrs. Hoffman, may I write on 'Fixed Bridgework?'"

Mrs. Hoffman: "What do you mean, repaired bridgework?"

Witous burns plenty of midnight oil—gasoline.

A dentist claims that he has restored two patients to sanity by extracting their teeth, but wait until they get the bill. They'll go crazy again.

Patient (six feet two inches tall, weight 240 pounds, in conversation with Mrs. Prestley): "Why, madam, he is nothing but a child."

An insult to B. Nathan, don't you think?

Denenholz (in a rather loud voice): Please open your mouth; those are my fingers you are biting on.

Rattner (to Dr. Johnson): I had a patient with a central incisor, and even though I *didn't* want to, I had to remove the pulp.

Senior and a sophomore talking about vitamins.

Senior—Why is a loaf of bread like the sun?

Sophomore—I do not know.

Senior—Because it rises in der yeast and settles in der vest.

A FEW GOOD JOKES

The dentist had just moved into a place previously occupied by a baker, when a friend called.

"Pardon me a moment," said the dentist, while I dig off those enamel letters of "Bakeshop" from the front window.

His friend suggested that he merely dig off the "B" and let it go at that.



The Dentos

OUR ROMEO

Every town or school you know
Must have its own dear Romeo,
The Romeo we have to note
Is our beloved Dr. Vogt.

Our Romeo has specialties—
The first, of course, anatomy;
But late at night, when all is dark,
He roams the wilds of Lincoln Park.

Of course, he does not roam alone,
But wanders toward some damsel's home,
And when he gets them on the step,
Oh, girls, beware of Georgie's pep.

The technic that he undertakes
Is surely planned without mistakes,
For Georgie takes them by surprise
And brings the love-light to their eyes.

THE SOLEMN WARNING

Oh, Juniors dear, lend me your ears,
Your happy days are in the rear,
For Seniors tell, and they know well,
That you are headed straight for hell.

THE LIFE-SAVER WITH A HOLE

Old Doc Goldt loves a tooth with a hole—
"I enjoy filling teeth," said he;
"A foil for Dr. Johnson and a bridge for MacBoyle,
They're surely LIFE-SAVERS for me."

By the way, have you noticed Dr. Dixon,
Who makes a specialty of molars a-foxin',
Stand there by the chair
And ruffle his hair,
And then pump his engine like blitzen?

Doctor (quizzing): "McDonough, can pyorrhea be cured?"
McDonough: "Pyorrhea cannot be cured, but it can be prolonged."

Sweet Thing: "What did the dean say about graduation?"
Religious Senior (if such exists): "Many are called, but few are chosen."

The physics law of the senior: The inspiration to mallet foil and foil patients
bear an inverse ratio.

The Dentos

Mary had a little lamb
Which drank a case of beer;
And every time that Mary talked
That lamb seemed very queer.

Because of that little lamb
Her father shot it dead;
Now Mary takes her lamb to school
Between two chunks of bread.



Dr. Grisamore: "What is the first thing to do with an orthodontia case?"
Mercenary Student: "Get a deposit."

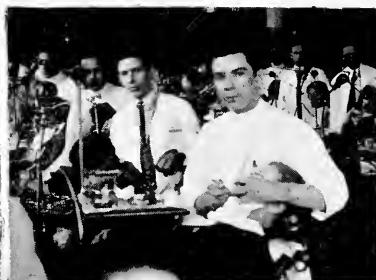
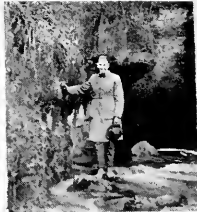
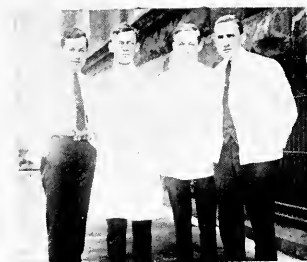
Professor: "What constitutes a gold foil genius?"
Junior: "Two per cent manipulation and ninety-eight per cent perspiration."

Demonstrator: "Why don't you finish that foil?"
Perspiring Junior: "I can't, doctor; I lost conductivity."

Recent Graduate: "What size dowel do you use for a cuspid Richmond?"
Dr. Krauser: "A fourteen gauge dowel."
Recent Graduate: "That's not heavy enough; why not use a twenty gauge?"

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The Dentos



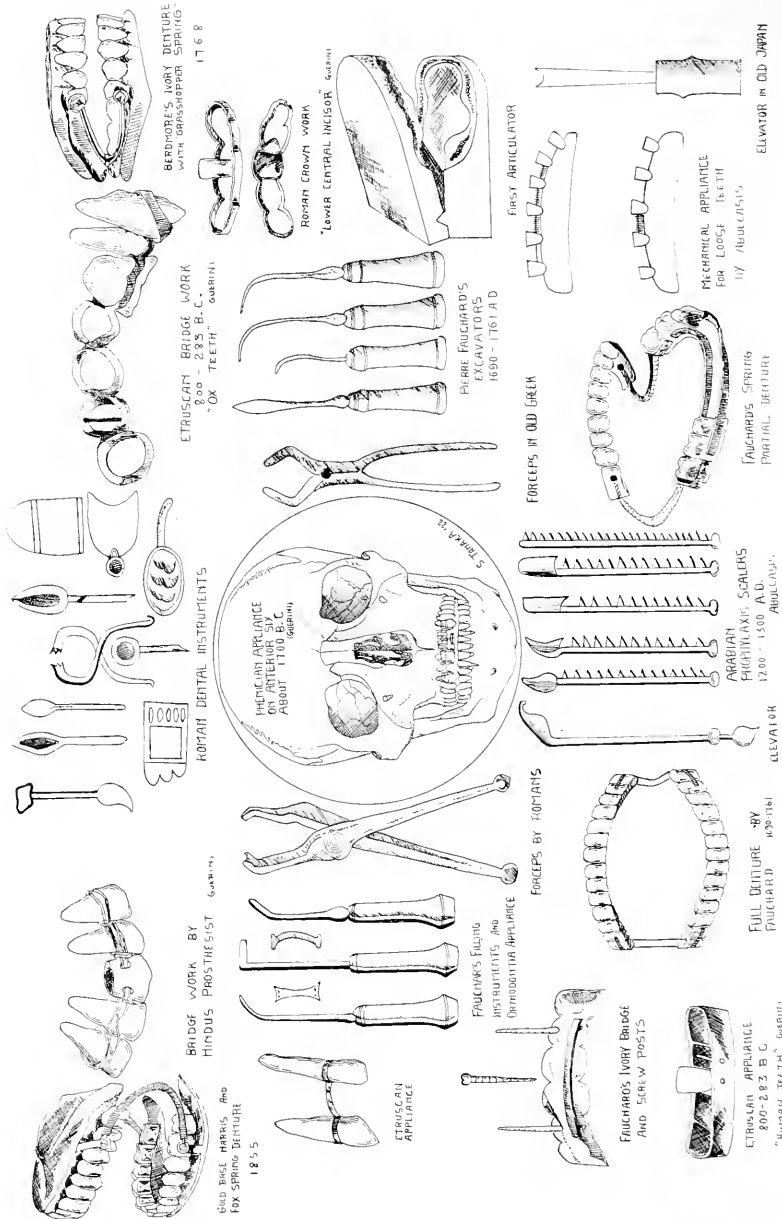


CLASS OF '22 AS FRESHMEN

"RAH" MATERIAL

FAMOUS SAYINGS ABOUT THE BUILDING

- Dr. Johnson: "Just root-wise of the contact point."
Dr. MacBoyle: "The indirect method of investing."
Dr. Zoethout: "To be sure."
Dr. Reach: "Cast clasps must have reciprocal bearing."
Dr. Grisamore: "Eliminate the V space."
Dr. Kendall: "Peter Axe-handle and Rodney Gunpuncher."
Dr. Suddarth: "As an example of this phylum we will study."
Dr. Hall: "Cohesion is."
Dr. Borland: "The great motor-occuli nerve."
Dr. Jirka: "Name the cranial nerves and their foramina of exit."
Dr. Watt: "My honor roll."
Dr. Krauser: "Beautiful."
Dudley: "Thirty-eight."





We, who never turned our back, but marched breast forward,
Never doubted clouds would break,
Never dreamed though right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
Held, we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,
Sleep to wake.

The Dentos



C. Stine
VICE PRES.



C.S. Randall
PRESIDENT



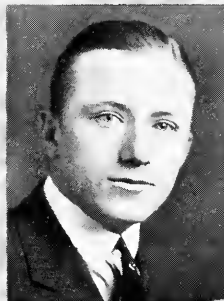
Anna Mistarz
SECRETARY



Elsie Gustafson
TREASURER



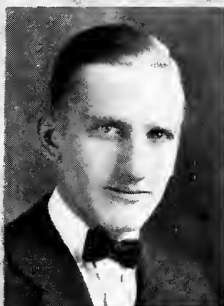
J.L. Zimmerman
SGT. AT ARMS



A. Pinns
CLASS ED. DENTOS



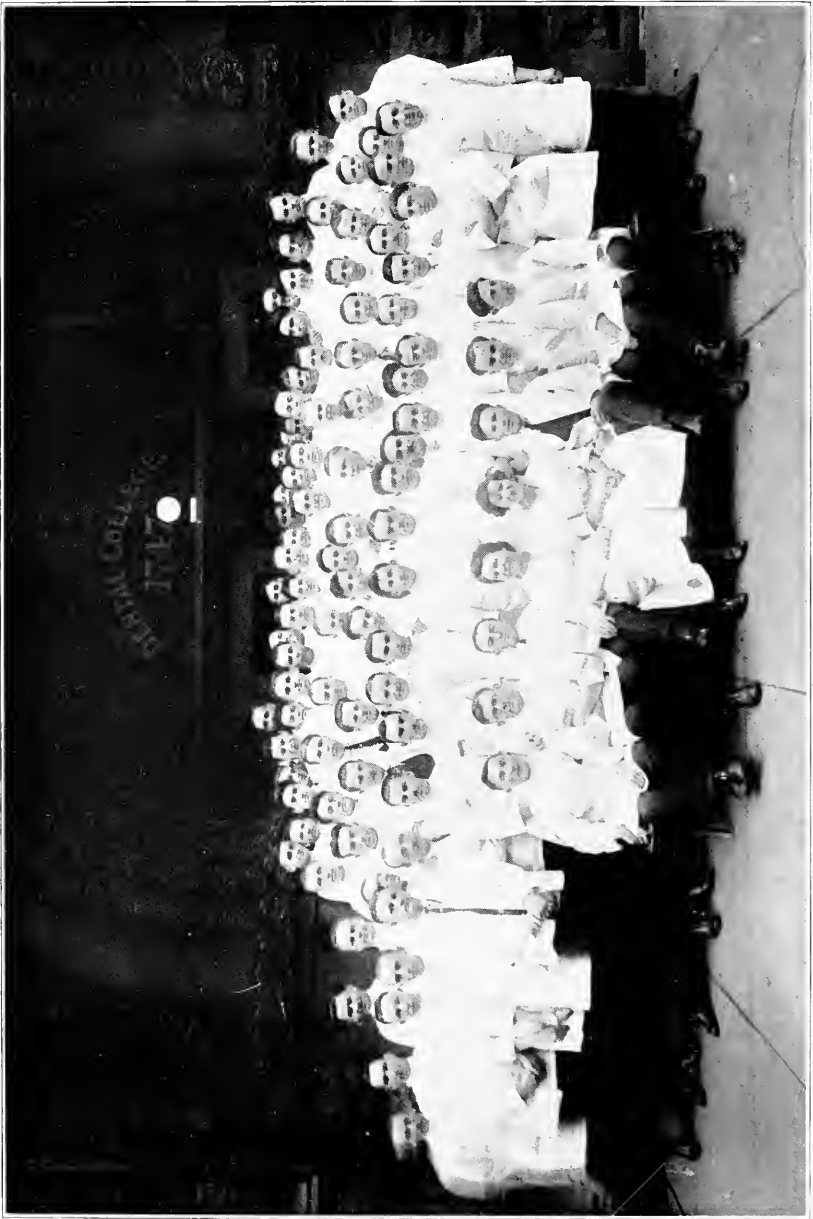
H. Cornwell
ASST. ED.



Chas. Ackerman
BUS. MGR.



M. Andelman
CARTOONIST



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The Dentos

In A Junior Court

(One act)

PROLOGUE

It was a weary Junior
That scribbled lines of type.
OH—o—oo—ow—oow—awk;
(An epiglottical choke).

It's great to have power,
It's great to have might,
But it's greater to proclaim
With a pen what you like.

It's written in the common law,
The cases here I quote,
Each name for fame or shame
Proclaimed—(or other rot).

Up curtains! On lights!
Let each man be quiet,
And listen while another shows
Him in his retrospect.

Scene 1—Curtain and lights obey.

Atmosphere—A courtroom.

Cast—Junior class for trial. Court officials in proper places.

Clerk: Hear ye! Hear ye! This branch of this honorable court is now
in session. (People in courtroom rise while clerk proclaims the above.)

Scene 2—The Court Opens.

Aatmosphere—Same as for Scene 1.

Judge:

Now, by the mighty power of Thor,
How many cases are on the floor?

Clerk:

No less than your eyes can see, my lord;
Not one less than that baldy-yore.

Judge (with a critical eye):

Faith and figs! What a mob!
Say'st thou: Is this a decent job?

Clerk (in a whisper):

Your honor, if you'll pardon a word,
I think it's a wonderful chance, my lord.

(He whispers a word; the judge muses more.)

Judge (suddenly coming back to life, upsets the ink bottle and the said blue
black contents form a pretty Yosemite Falls into the mouth of the sleeping
sergeant-at-arms. This personage awakens. Believing himself poisoned, he gets
upon his feet, having previously been in a recumbent position when the ink ran
over the edge of the table).

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The Dentos

Sergeant (spitting):

Suffering catfish! What a trick!

Water, clerk! I says "Water," quick!

Clerk (laughing): Just like a baby taking its milk.

Judge (taking a Dudley bread roll from his pocket, bangs upon the table with it. The reaction upon the assembly is terrific):

Bring on the first case, quick!

And let's have a little order.

KANGAS, ABRAHAM and GREGG come first.

Chorus:

Oh, your honor, judge of law,

Have mercy on us, we implore!

Judge:

What's the charges, petty clerk?

Their case has not been put in ink.

Clerk:

Not that I should give a hint,

But clamp your glimmers on these ginks.

Judge:

Thou art a wily fool, I trow;

Give them five days pounding foil.

BAYGOOD, ANDELMAN and HANDELMAN appear.

Chorus (From "The Mikado"):

Three little boys from school are we,

Just as merry as can be.

Judge:

Order, saucy knaves!

What reason for such brazen ways?

Clerk (meditating aloud):

Quiet natures such as these should be

Within celestial cages born.

Judge:

Awk! That I should have to say:

Condemned to be "tough boys," one day.

Then come CASSERLY and MADGE, MELICHER and RICHARDSON.

Judge:

Without a word I guess the case.

Rooms to rent: State your age.

Zimmerman (solo):

I am the Sheik, the Sheik, don't shriek;

I have no fear, oh, judge—you're a freak.

Clerk:

He keeps his lockers full of loot.

I'd give him fifty years to boot.

Judge:

For such misdeeds as these, I trow,

To higher courts we'll carry the row.

The Dentos

Some they come and so they go,
Some of the names I print below.

BREDERLY, CASEY, CURRY, COHN, GOLDBERGS, SAPOZNIKS, MILITZ and ROSE,
SOLDOVNIK and TALMY.

Meditation:

Lady, I'm surprise you're not dead,
Expectorate diligently in this cuspid head.

Clerk:

Methinks I hear a voice that cries:
"Laugh, fools! The saprophyte did 't."

Judge:

Condemned to write two books apiece
On "Clapping—In Its Proper Place."

Goldt and Kleiman (in consultation):

Don't be scared, throw out your chest,
The less you know the easier to pass.

Clerk:

Ike and Mike, they look alike.

Judge:

Similar men I similarly condemn.
When you're spoken to then, Don't argue.

(The judge is now growing weary. He looks for water but gets the remainder of the ink which the sergeant-at-arms had deposited in the drinking glass from the table.)

Sergeant:

Eh, my lord, how comes now?
Think, begad, that's root beer?

Clerk (chuckling):

That's reciprocal action, sure;
Couldn't have been better if planned for.

Judge (in smothered rage):

Laugh! You blithering idiot, laugh!
For two cents you'll eat some Dudley hash.

Clerk:

The judge now reads the following names: FRYSTAK, KOCHANSKI, KNITTER,
HAGUE, VITULLO, JAKUBSKI, NOSKIN and HAYES.

Judge:

If Jurisprudence is a bore,
To these men give ten books or more.

Clerk:

Next in order come these names,
Excuse me, judge, if I appear to bore.

The clerk reads the following list of names condemned for inability to be in class before John, for leaving immediately after John, for inability to answer questions correctly, for snoring during a lecture, for seat kicking, and for "cannonading with murderous intent with daily newspapers rolled in suitable-sized balls well "waterlogged" (said cannon balls can be seen in a private collection held by Professor Kendall): ACKERMAN, CHADWICK, MORREY, CORNWELL, BAY, DELLING,

The Dentos

PARKER, PINS, SWEENEY, TRIPET, TIBBS, TYLE, McDONALD, McCULLOUGH, SWEETMAN, STINE, SPRAFKA, RANDALL, SIMON, STAHL, SHERMAN, SCHUYLER, MILLERS, LUX, EBERT, ETU, LUOMONS and LUETY.

Judge:

What is this you talk about?

Don't let that sergeant snore.

The clerk awakens the sergeant-at-arms, who believes he is again the victim of an ink attack. Having no reflex stimulation to the effect, however, the clerk has to argue with him to get up. The judge leans over the desk to see what is the delay and, without any intentions, I feel assured, dislodges a dictionary which, due to gravity, travels earthward but becomes delayed upon a reboundant part of the recumbent sergeant.)

Sergeant:

Oooo woo woo woof!

Begad, I'm dead for sure!

Judge:

What ails you court officials now?

Such waste of time sure makes me sore.

Sergeant (moaning):

Clerk, if you love me,

Go get a doctor.

Clerk (sorrowful like):

I had a dog that died once

From pyorrhea alveolaris.

Judge (with snort):

If I must needs get off this chair

I'll kick you both out of the door.

The clerk starts reading more names while the sergeant moans for a doctor:
NICHOLLS, NEEDLEMAN, HERM, HERMAN, BEYNON, BOWLING, ISAAC and HIRSCH.

Judge:

Enough! I can't stand any more,

I adjourn the court for a recess hour.

Sergeant (in a whispering groan):

Listen, clerk, by gad, I swear,

Get a doctor soon or I'll croak sure.

Clerk (wistfully):

I buried me dog in a wooden box,

Packed in a lining of sawdust and ice.

As the curtain drops I feel sure the clerk will not get a doctor in time and the sergeant will die.

Scene 3—Same as Scene 1. One Hour Later.

In order to appreciate the value of a recess period, sit with your eyes closed for one hour.

(Curtain rises.)

Atmosphere—A woman is discovered bending over the recumbent sergeant. The clerk stands beside, registering apparent indifference to the attention the sergeant is receiving. Enter the judge.

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The Dentos

Judge:

Faith and figs! I never saw.
Such carrying on in my life before.

Clerk (standing under the judge's desk):

She's one of the cases in the court
Who's taken pity on our dying sport.

Judge (in whisper):

Tell me, clerk, by the goddess Fame,
What's her address; what's her name?

Clerk:

Faith, my lord, she calls herself Burke,
A nurse and almost a doctor, to boot.

Burke (rising in anguish):

Oh, what will I do! Oh, what to do!
His temperature's nearly two hundred and two.

Clerk and judge (in ghastly expression of surprise):

What do you say, nurse; is it really true,
Is the man really ill; are you kidding us, too?

Sergeant (in delirium):

Fifteen men on a dead man's chest!
Yo ho, for the judge is a bum!

Judge (ignoring the remarks):

Clerk, let's go! Bring another row;
Time's too valuable to waste on a "bo."

DIKSELIS appears.

Solo (in a forlorn minor):

Oh, dear! Oh, dear, what will I do?
I guess I flunk again some more.

Judge:

Treat him gently, clerk, I say,
Give him prophylaxis every day.

Clerk:

CARMICHAEL, CAYLEY, DAVITZ, DE WESSE,
Charged with a series of felonious tricks.

Judge:

Give them plenty of canal root work
To be done in the night in absolute dark.

Judge:

SMILING CHESTER FILINGER.

Unloose that smile, 'tis a sickly grin.
Here, clerk! Don't let him talk with Miss Burke!

Burke:

Your highness, the sergeant's not breathing at all.
In fact, he hasn't for a half hour or more.

The judge in absent-mindedness leans over the desk again and (I fee absolutely certain) he unintentionally dislodges the dictionary which (for previous reasons explained) travels earthward but becomes delayed as before on a reboundant part of the recumbent sergeant.

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The Dentos

Sergeant:

Stop that tickling, now, Miss Burke,
That's not the proper etiquette during work.

Burke (indignantly):

Of all the cruel, disrespectful nerve,
To be handed a nurse who is trying to serve.

The sergeant sits up. Filinger is about to give consolation; the clerk interferes (rapid action).

Judge (with infinite rage):

Get back, fools, or by the rod of law
In the cooler I'll put ye for evermore.

The clerk hastily reads more names: GEFPERT, KAULEN, SHAFER, WESSEL, SIGTENHOIST, PAVLIN, PINKOWSKI and SCHLOCKER.

Judge:

Now tell me, clerk, are these men at fault
Or are they here through an impertinent joke?

Clerk:

These men have a history second to none.
From the shape of their heads I'd put them alone.

Judge:

Put them in the padded cells
And feed them well on amalgam ore.

GREENBURG, JAFFE, KELLER, LYNCH, O'DONOGHE, PARLIN, PODWOJSKI and MAHNS.

Chorus:

Little bits of cell life make the mighty men
Put us on a pedestal to shine throughout the land.

Judge:

I'll swear by the fates or drink more ink;
Make them shovel silicate—give me time to think.

Clerk:

On the rack I'd put them until their bones did crack,
Or put them through the third degree tied in gunny-sacks.

In the meantime the sergeant and Miss Burke are involved in an animated conversation which is growing loud enough to appear quarrelsome and disturbing to the judge.

Sergeant:

What's it to you if it is a joke,
If you don't keep quiet I'll make you choke.

Clerk (with jealous intent):

Your honor, this sergeant is entirely at fault,
He's been playing a faker from morning till night.

Judge:

Must I be worried all day by brawls
Of the worrisome officials in this pesky hall?

The clerk grows sullen and reads more names: GOGOLINSKI, HOFFMAN, KLOBOUNIK, ROBIN, RABINOVICH, PAWELEK, RUSSEL and SULIAMAN.

The Dentos

Suliaman :

Most honorable judge, I speak for this band,
'Tis the technic, 'tis difficult, you understand.

Judge :

Yes! I'll give you practical all in its time,
To pound ten foils without rubber dam on.

ZILVITIS, NARE, LEOVITZ, next.

Judge :

It's time to close this court. Anon!
If these men aren't guilty what are they here for?

Burke :

If I get at your hair, you saucy brute,
You'll sure have something to holler about.

Clerk (laughing ludicrously at the fallen hero) :

Ha! Ha! My sergeant-at-arms, you see,
Truth must out—how sad—dear me!

It looks as if there is going to be a fight. The judge throws a Dudley roll with good intent, of bombing them apart, but unfortunately (and I feel absolutely assured without any intent) the bun strikes the sergeant on the head. He sinks to the floor as a flourish of hair leaves his head.

Burke :

Horrors! What? Can it be?
Is this a wig before me I see?

Clerk :

The three last cases are now on trial,
GUSTAFSON, MISTARZ and R. HERRIGAN.

Judge :

Only two—where is the third?
Such contempt of court is absurd.

Clerk :

It's Gustafson that's absent, your honor, I think;
But I feel sure that there must be a mistake.

Burke :

Look at the sergeant. Does she resemble a man?
I'll swear by the fates it's the same Gustafson.

Everyone crowds around the prostrate figure. Some identify her by the hair, some by the face, some by the boots.

Mistarz :

Tee hee, haw haw! Isn't it funny,
It's Gustafson sure or else I'm a monkey.

Judge :

It's all very strange; I can't understand
How a person like her could pass for a man.

Herrigan :

It's the author that's wrong, don't blame her;
I'm onto the tricks of these writers, what's more.

Everybody starts hunting for the author, but he is not handy.

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The Dentos

Clerk:

For all we know, Gustafson's dead,
Its apparent the author wants a tragic end.

Judge:

Faith and figs! This gets my goat,
I feel I must write the author a note.

A protest is drawn up by the assembly and with the judge's letter is sent posthaste to the author.

(The curtain drops to evade embarrassing the cast, which is at a loss for action.)

Scene 4—Same as Scene 3, After Some Time.

Curtain rises.

Atmosphere—The cast is discovered asleep on the floor. The lights are low. Enter a shrouded figure from a down-stage door. He comes forward cautiously and looks about until he spies Gustafson. He bends over her; she is released from the magic spell, arises and makes haste to leave the stage. Left alone, the figure approaches the judge, who makes a motion with his foot as if to kick. It is a feverish moment but soon grows quiet. The shrouded figure places a scroll by the side of the judge and hastily makes his exit—as he came—from a down-stage door.

(The curtain drops).

Scene 5—Same as Scene 3.

The cast is awake and registering great commotion. Complaints are rife about actors not being more careful where they place their feet in the sleeping scene.

Judge:

I'd give my foot to have a gun
And get some order to this thing.

Clerk:

Gustafson's gone! Well, what do you know,
I'll swear she couldn't have dropped through the floor.

The judge suddenly spies the scroll and after a hasty perusal bangs the table with a Dudley roll, with a beneficial reaction.

Judge:

While we were sleeping the author was here,
With your kind permission I'll read his confession.

He reads:

Dear Judge: I didn't intend Gustafson to die. I'm surprised at your lack of injudicial foresight. At the same time I apologize for interfering with your trial of the Junior Class. Apparently you cannot understand the reason for it all. Well, Gustafson was anxious to get some practical experience in law. She confided such thoughts to me personally and I agreed to get her in some court, somehow. I was of the opinion that it would help her in understanding jurisprudence better. We certainly did a heap of practicing to perfect that makeup. If you hadn't been so rough I really think she would have profited by the experience. To

The Dento's

be perfectly frank, if you want to continue to play the role as judge, you've got to stop throwing Dudley's rolls at the cast. Consider yourself bawled out.

AUTHOR.

Judge:

Faith and figs! It's trouble for sure.

Well—the court's adjourned—the day is o'er.

The cast slowly departs, leaving the judge and clerk alone.

Judge:

Pull down the curtain! Put out the lights!

Shut out the audience! Let us be quiet!

Bring in the prologue and let me survey

With keener respect this retrospect play.

FINIS



rSPRAFKA Famous exodontist—

Extracting one of Randall's equally famous long teeth,
the roots of which are an inch, one half or two inches long.



I'LL EXTRACT

Have your molars got a kink?
I'll extract.
Are your canines on the blink?
I'll extract.
Have your centrals a green stain?
Are your laterals on the wane?
Are your jawbones full of pain?
I'll extract.

Do bats infest your dome?
I'll extract.
Do you brew a keg of "home"?
I'll extract.
Have you landed a new berth?
Have you sudden fits of mirth?
Have you added to your girth?
I'll extract.

If your soul is full of sin,
I'll extract.
Should you sit upon a pin,
I'll extract.
There's not a thing you know,
Not a touch of pain or woe,
Including all your dough,
I won't extract.

—M. N. H.

The Dentos

Submitted with various apologies to various authors.

BY L. WAYNE

Kipling

Now, I've taken each case as I've found it,
I've groaned and I've ground in my time,
I've had my pick of patients,
And four of the lot was prime;
One was a stately grass widow,
One was a little fat Jew,
One was the maid of the Mistress of Hades,
And one was a sanctified shrew.

Now, I was a young one at college,
Shy as a kid to begin,
But the stately grass widow she made me,
And the widow was clever as sin.
Older than me, but believe me,
An artist—if ever there were—
She showed me the way to make dentistry pay,
And I learned about inlays from her.

Then I was shifted to plate work,
And I drew the fat little Jew,
He'd worn out two dozen dentures
And chewed up about forty-two.
He knew more about technique than Brophy,
Prosthetics was his greatest whim,
And when I got through with that little Jew
I'd learned about plate work from him.

Then I went back on the floor
And drew me the sanctified shrew;
She settled herself with defiance
And told me just what to do.
I should proceed with the greatest of caution,
I should not use a reamer or burr;
I should do as she said or she'd fracture my head,
And I learned about root fills from her.

So I've taken each case as I found it,
And now I must pay for the same,
For the more experience you've gathered
The less you know of the game.
And the end of it's sitting and thinking
And dreamin' if ever there'll be
Reclined in my chair a patient so rare
That knows less of the game than me.

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An Address to the Freshmans

By RING LARDNER

Freshmans of the C. C. D. S. School of Dentistry of Chi.:

Dear Sirs: The Editor of this here paper has ast me and Dr. Brophy and Dr. Borland and a few more of we older men to say a few words of welcome to you Freshmans of the C. C. D. S. school of Dentistry as you might say.

I don't know what the other two fellows are going to say to you fellows, but I ain't going to say much because the C. C. D. S. school of Dentistry speaks for itself.

Knowing that I am a pretty good author of poetry as well as a pretty good dentist the Ed ast me to say a few words to you in poetry as you are about to enter the Royal Order of Tooth Carpenters as I have nicknamed the Dents. prof. So I sat down last night and in about 3 minutes or less this is what I wrote to you:

Well, boys, we welcome you to our wonderful seat of knowledge
And we hope you will be pleased with our C. C. D. S. college
If you work and study hard and don't waste your time and play
You'll be dentists like we some day.

I just want to say a few words on what you should do,
So you wont have no trouble in getting thru.
Take me for inst. before I came here I could hardly write
But after one year of English I learned over night.
In Biology learn all you can about fish, it's scales and fin rays,
Because it will help you a hellofalot in making gold inlays
If you don't learn Chemistry here I know whose fault it is
Because Kendall has the knack of learning you what an acid, base and salt is.
Histology and Prosthetics are easy if you try,
And Boneology you can get as easy as I.

When you get up in the dissecting room you'll be sick at the first few whiffs
But after that you'll get used to the poor old stiffs.
So, boys, if you work hard and follow this little rule
I know you'll be a credit to our Dental C. C. D. school.

K. C. B.

YESTERDAY.

* * *

A WOMAN came to me.

* * *

WITH HER little girl.

* * *

WHO HAD the.

* * *

TOOTHACHE.

The Dentos

AND SHE asked me.

* * *

IF I COULD stop it.

* * *

AND I told her.

* * *

I WOULD try.

* * *

SO I put the

* * *

LITTLE GIRL

* * *

IN THE operating chair.

* * *

AND PLACED about half.

* * *

OF MY instruments.

* * *

UPON THE stand.

* * *

AND THE little.

* * *

GIRL'S BIG blue eyes.

* * *

GREW BIGGER.

* * *

AND HER pretty pink cheeks.

* * *

GREW WHITER.

* * *

AND I asked her.

* * *

IF SHE were afraid.

* * *

AND SHE said.

* * *

NO.

* * *

AND I asked her why.

* * *

AND SHE said.

* * *

SHE HAD.

* * *

CONFIDENCE

The Dentos

IN ME because.

* * *

HER MOTHER.

* * *

WAS WITH her.

* * *

AND.

* * *

I'VE SINCE thot.

* * *

HOW WONDERFUL.

* * *

IT WOULD be.

* * *

IF ALL my.

* * *

PATIENTS.

* * *

COULD BRING their.

* * *

MOTHERS.

* * *

WITH THEM.

* * *

BECAUSE I know.

* * *

THAT DOWN deep in their.

* * *

HEARTS THAT.

* * *

MOST OF them have.

* * *

ABOUT AS much confidence.

* * *

IN ME as.

* * *

A STUDENT has.

* * *

MONEY.

* * *

I THANK YOU.



George Ade

Once there was a Freshman with short pants and long ears and a High School education. He believed it was his Duty to learn to labor and to Wait.

He read Cunningham's from cover to cover and Dental Magazine articles on Success and how to make it a cinch. He knew that if he pulled no Boners, made A's in all his Subjects and just Buckled down and put in extra Time and pulled for the Shore, he would arrive on the Infirmary floor in time. And then it was but a Step to the Teeth of a Nation.

The Faithful Freshman wanted to specialize in Oral Surgery. The Hours were short, the Salary large and the work easy.

He plugged on for many moons, keeping his Eyes on the Infirmary Floor and his Mind on his Gray's and Brophy's. Because he knew that Cleft Palates were on the increase and Oral Surgeons scarce.

He was so wrapped up in his Dewey's and Black's that when the Strong Arm Crew of the Various Fraternities started hauling in new members he was entirely overlooked, for they only picked live ones. Consequently at Fraternity Blowouts and Class Functions he was Conspicuous by his absence. As a Dancer he was Null and Void.

In the same class was a Lothario who could tickle the Ivories till the old Grand Piano developed a chronic case of St. Vitus' dance. He made the Fastest Fraternity on the Campus. He knew more dance steps than Pavlova's partner but when it came to Anatomy he didn't know whether the Internal Carotid was a species of Carrot or a section of the Small Intestine. But he was a Bear with the Women.

At last both arrived on the Floor, our Hero breezed on with A's and B's while Lothario slipped in with a hat full of D's.

"Ah, this is where humble Merit gets it's Reward," said the patient Toiler. I can see my office crowded with Painful Patients already.

About this time the Juniors gave a Prom. The Faithful worker was so immersed in Buckley's and Useful Drugs that he forgot all about it until it was over. Lothario, however, was on the job as grand master of Ceremonies at 8:30 sharp. Due to his Position of High Functo-Functorium of the evening he met the charming daughter of the Dean.

He charmed her with his Terpsichorean art, his sleek hair and his habit of throwing a few Hermaphroditisms and Orthinodorus moubatas into his conversation. He left her that night with a good Impression and a Promise to call Next Sunday to meet the Family. The last two years were a repetition of the First Two. The Faithful one was so busy memorizing chapters from Endleman's that nobody but the Landlady, the Greek who owns the corner restaurant and the Chinese laundry man ever saw him.

Lathario, however, was meeting the Best Families and spending his time between sipping tea with his Fair hostess and being told what a Brilliant Future he had before him.

After the graduation exercises, at which our Hero received the scholastic Honors of his Class, cards were issued announcing the marriage of Lothario to the Dean's daughter, and that Hereafter he would be associated with the Dean at his offices in the Carter Block as specialist in Oral Surgery.

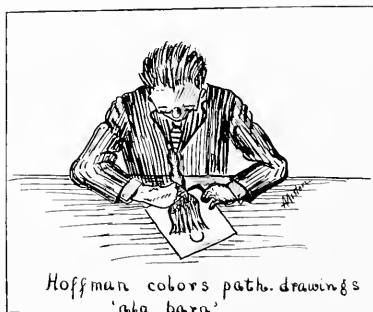
Due to the four years of hard work and Mental strain that our Hero had undergone, this blow almost killed him. As it was, he suffered a Nervous Break-down and had to go West for his health. When he returned he set up an office in Somonauk, extracting teeth for the farmers of DeKalb County at 50c per.

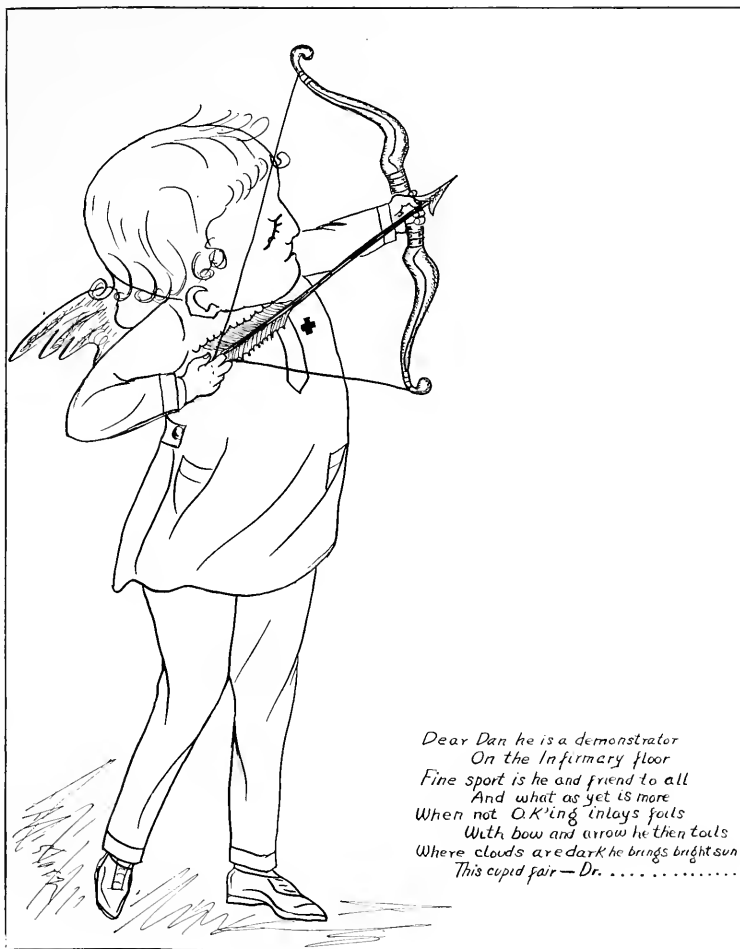
Moral: The Fellow that rushes in Generally crawls Out.

Sprafka recently received a letter from home which started like this:

My Dear Grover:

I must insist that you stop shooting "craps." Those poor little things have just as much right to live as you have.





Dear Dan he is a demonstrator
On the Infirmary floor
Fine sport is he and friend to all
And what as yet is more
When not O.K'ing inlays fails
With bow and arrow he then toils
Where clouds are dark he brings bright sun
This cupid fair — Dr.

(About October 15th.)

First Junior: You look tired.

Second Junior: Well, it's hard work pumping an engine on that Infirmary floor all day.

First Junior: Have you been doing it long?

Second Junior: No, I start tomorrow.

The Dentos

Girl—How do you like the floor?

Meder—Fine, why?

Girl—Well, why don't you try dancing on it?

Parker—Your honor, do I have to be tried by a woman jury?

Judge—Yes; please be quiet.

Parker—Your honor, say not so. I can't even fool my wife, let alone twelve strange women. I'm guilty.

Cayley—I'm so tired; you know I'm studying for a dentist.

Girl—You are? Why don't you let the old thing study for himself?

It looks as if Mary Burke and "Sweetheart" Lynch will be doing a fox trot down the aisle to an Irish wedding march soon.

AN AD IN DUDLEY'S

Wanted—Student for bakery. Must be well "bred" and early "riser." Born in the "(y) East," a good mixer, and will get his dough every Saturday night. I wonder if Randall saw the ad.

McDonald—I am not sure, mother, whether I shall be a specialist for the ears or the teeth.

Mother—Choose the teeth, my boy. Every one has thirty-two of them, but only two ears.

Sign in Dudley's tea room:

Don't kick about your coffee—you may be old and weak yourself some day.

Miss Gustafson: I wouldn't trust any man as far as the end of my nose.

Miss Mistarz: That's too far to trust any man.

Miss Gustafson: Too near, you mean.

DISCOVERED AT LAST

Pore grandpaw died at eighty-three,
In the winter of ninety-four,
An' up to the last stood straight as a mast
An' hale an' sound to the core.

He ate his weight at ev'ry meal,
An' smoked, an' drank, an' swore,
An' we used to say, in our ignorant way,
"He's good for ten years more."

We didn't know what we know now,
An' grandpaw's tombstone bears these lines:
"Starved from birth, he quit this earth
For lack of Vitamines."

The Dentos

"A POME"

(Respectfully dedicated to the married men of the Junior Class.)

Once upon a midnight dreary
As Tyl pondered weak and weary
Over thoughts and deeds and actions of his single life of yore,
As in his mind these thoughts would mingle of the days when he was single
Suddenly there came a jingle as of someone at his door,
Only that and nothing more.

As he jumped with many a mutter and peered through the half-closed shutter,
From behind him came a stutter from a bowl upon the floor.

"Oh!" he cried, aghast and fearful,

"'Twas from you I got that earful!"

'Twas a goldfish meek and tearful whom he thought was at his door,
Merely that and nothing more.

"As my wife is at the movie I've no doubt it will behoove me

To talk to stop my lonesomeness, if nothing more.

I've been wondering, do you think, sir, shall I ever get a drink, sir,
Of something stronger than tea that's pink, sir, as in the days of yore?"
Said the goldfish, "Never more."

"Do you mean," Tyle loudly shouted, as in his chair he sulked and pouted,

"This is all that marriage holds for me in store?"

Oh, you golden-finned old mummy, shall I ne'er again play Rummy
Till the cards are black and gummy and the hour hand reached four?"
Croaked the goldfish, "Never more."

"What!" cried Tyle, "you fiendish joker, shall I ne'er set in at poker,
Just a friendly little game behind closed doors?"

"No," said the goldfish with a snicker, as his left hind fin he'd flicker,

"Nor hold an ace up for a kicker, at the same time holding fours."

Said the goldfish, "Never more."

"Now that you are safely married, it's too late to wish you'd tarried;

You should have thought of all those things long, long before;

Never more with sighs most soulful," cried the goldfish sour and doleful,

As with tears he filled his bowl full,

"Can you have the joys of yore;

I repeat, no, never more."

"Prophet," cried Tyle, "thing of evil, prophet still if fish or devil,"

As he grasped the finny monster and threw him on the floor;

Tell this soul with sorrow laden if within the distant Aidenn

It shall never have the pleasures nor the pastimes as of yore."

Gasped the goldfish, "Never more."

L. W. M.

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"The professor gave me D; what did he give you?"
 "He gave me H——!"

EDUCATION

Aspiration, mystification, four years' duration, anticipation, hard occupation, short vacation, no cessation, expectation, conditionalization—then salvation, realization, gratification in sweet graduation.

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The Dentos

SENIOR—

Much learning,
Swelled head,
Brain fever—
He's dead.

JUNIOR—

False fair one,
Hope fled,
Heart's broken—
He's dead.

SOPHOMORE—

Went dancing,
'Tis said,
Got mussed—
He's dead.

FRESHMAN—

Milk famine,
Not fed,
Starvation—
He's dead.

THE STAFF PRAYER

Come!
Come!
Dentos!
Subscriptions!

Dr. Spencer: Delling, what is the first thing you would do if you got an Orthodontia patient?

Delling (hesitating): Do you mean here at the college?

Dr. Mueller: What is a Porte polisher?

Parker: (never saw a boat, either): A polisher to be used on the left side of the mouth.

Charlie Ackerman's famous saying: I'm getting awfully hot under the collar, Dr. MacBoyle.

TAKE WARNING!

Do not read heavy literature.

Miss Mistarz sprained her wrist the other night reading Materia Medica.

Tell us, Dr. Hattón, just how a horse limps in his front forefoot.

Dr. Kendall (to Hayes): Hayes, I see you are a bit hazy. (Then he wondered why the whole class laughed).

Page 111

The Dentos

THINGS YOU NEVER SAW

Hair on Gogolinski's head.
Russel's speed.
Lux's small feet.
Miss Gustafson's new hat.
Miss Mistarz without several male attendants.
Miss Burke when she wasn't battling Etu.
Pinns with his hair mussed up.
Ackerman awake in MacBoyle's class.
O'Donoughe when he wasn't talking in class.
Rabinovich when he didn't know his stuff
Zimmerman when his temperature wasn't 104.
Cayley when he wasn't arguing with somebody.
Jake Stahl when he wasn't eating.
Richardson when he had any cigarettes.
McDonald's youth.
Curry's record for one hundred yards.
Dr. McNeil's drawing ability.
Stein's black hair.

Dr. Puterbaugh: How long is the root of a bicuspid?
Randall: Oh, about an inch and a half or two inches.

O, HOW COULD YOU?

There was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise;
He jumped into a bramble bush
And scratched out both his eyes.
And when he found his eyes were out
And blind as a pertater,
He got a job in a dental school
As a bloomin' Demonstrator.

We wouldn't want this to get out, but where did Hoffman go with Gustafson
on Saturday night?
They *said* they went to the Dental Convention.

First Junior: Cheer up, old man, things aren't as bad as they seem.
Second Junior: No, but they seem so.

Parker, the "L" collector, was seen using a phone slug to cast inlays and got
a ring. It sounds phoney but as the operator from Harvard Ave. had his number
on the flask there might be some truth in it.

Page 112

The Dentos

McDonald: "Is Stahl sick?"

Lux: "No, not exactly sick, but no stomach can stand thirteen of Dudley's cakes—it's an unlucky number."

First Junior: "I hear Zimmerman was hurt in an explosion."

Second Junior: "Is that so? How did it happen?"

First Junior: "Well, some say it was too much sugar, while others say it was too much yeast."

Casserly: "What's the matter? Finances bothering you?"

Richardson: "Yes, I owe Madge \$5 and today I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it."

I'm forever filling molars, centrals and bicuspid, too;
Drilling them out, filling them up!
Oh, may my dream of casts come true!
Root canals so dainty, fill them up so well,
Take a little X-Ray picture
And you find them filled—likell.



The Dentos

Prof. Zoethout: "When you examine a dog's lungs under the microscope what do you see?"

Bright Soph: "The seat of his pants, I suppose."

Dr. Kendall: "Give me an example of an organic oil."

O'Donoghue: "Snake oil."

Pimms-prosector in Anatomy, glancing at cadaver: "It all comes back to me now."

"SOLILOQUIES OF SOL"

"Expectorate diligently, please."

"You are, no doubt, a high school student. I do not anticipate a negative answer."

"Of course, you will not object to my tying the ends of the ligature to your hair."

"A Thrombus is something that floats about in the blood stream and eventually embarrasses the heart or, in other words, causes death."

By way of editorial comment we might say it is surprising how much more willing a man is to give up his turn in a dental chair than in a barber chair.

To Nicholls:

He sought a job in a restaurant
When in financial straits
Because he heard that everything
Comes to the man who waits.

Dr. Hatton (delivering Pathology lecture): "The etiology of dental caries is now, always has been, and probably always will be a subject of accrimonious discussion."

AMEN.

Dr. MacBoyle: "Boys and girls, remember that solder always flows to the hottest places."

S. Lebovitz: "Gee—ain't that h—1?"

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The Dentos

Oh, I wish I was in Eden
Where all the beasts is feedin',
The Pigs and Cows and Osses
An' the long tail Bull wot tosses
The Bulldog and the Rabbit
Acaus it is his habit;
Where Lions, Tigurs, Monkees
An' them long ear'd things called donkeys
Meat all together daylee
With Crockedyles all skaley;
Where Sparros on the bushes
Sings to there mates, the Thrushes,
An' Hawkes and little Rens
Wawks about like Cocks and Ens,
One lookin' at the tother
For all the worle like a Bruther,
Where no quarlin' is nor Phytin
It's true wot I'm a-writin'.
Oh, for a wawk at even
Somewhere about 6 or 7
When the Son is gwain to bed
With his face all fyree red;
Oh, for the grapes and resins
Wot ripens at all seesins,
The apples and the Plumbs
As big as my 2 thumbs;
The hayprecocks and peecheis
Wot all within my reeech is
An' we mought anheat
Paying nothing for the treat;
Oh, for the pooty flouers
A-bloomin' at all ours.
So that a large Bokay
You may gather any day
Of ev'ry flour that blose
From Colliflour to rose.

Tramp—Will you kindly give me a dime for a bed?

Sapoznik—Vell, I want to see the bed first.

Junior, having carefully finished his first Prophylaxis, called the Demonstrator over to have it approved, who discovered that the patient was wearing a full upper and lower denture.



OPERATOR A. C. DEFEATED IN FOOTBALL GAME

Hold 'em, Splint, hold 'em. Signals 3-2-28 6-2-6. Shift with 'em, mandible, shift with 'em Block mandibular Hy Padermic, block mandibular. Os Kee Waw Waw. Some game. Two minutes to play and some one the hands of the clock. A pass ligature to M. Brasure and it was all over. The operators claim they could have done better on a dry field. Saliva's interference spoiled their whole day, together with Engine's stiff arm. In the first half blood made a run in vein, but spinal column at one of the backs raced 60 enamel rods for a touchdown.

Amalgam showed polish in getting 3 points in the second half. In the third quarter Dang kicked over the lingual bars. The gingival line held perfectly, until the second half, when D. Cay tore holes in it, paving a way for Broach's touchdown. Artery made a spurt in the last quarter, but was stopped by Turniquet. Following this the operator's full back, Plugger, foiled the wall, and pounded his way six points. It was tragic when they played taps for Horn Mallet, the hard-hitting back. The Operators demand a return game. Watch for the date.

RICHARD J. HERRIGAN.

The Dentos

After Pathology Exam—Why, Osler doesn't say so.

Etu—Oh, don't listen to the darn fool. He didn't take the exam.!

Horrigan (after Miss Gustafson pounded a foil in his tooth)—Boys! Let Gust do your work. She has a touch that will put a man to sleep.

Dr. Kendall—Sulliaman, what are the means of administering drugs internally?

Sulliaman—By the teaspoonful.

Mrs. Wessel (seeing Dr. Rupert punching the time clock)—What does that senior want at that clock?

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

Don't borrow trouble. Your neighbor can give you all you want.

The only charm which some young men possess is hung at their watch chain.

The face that never smiles is seldom worth while.

Hint: Your word may be as good as gold (Cayley), but try to cast inlays with it.

CLUE CLUX CLAN ORGANIZED AT THE C. C. D. S. SURGERY SUPPLEMENTED BY SEARCHERY

A cuspid shaver and a horn mallet razz for the Clue Clux Clan of the C. C. D. S. Chicago Detective Society, and the degree required for entrance "Doctor of Detective Science."

In the past much study has been devoted to the ball and socket joints, but now all the Rotunda Interns have an opportunity to study the practical ball and chain joint. Every time anything is missing, even if a breath escapes, every one's bite is taken, there being no two bites alike. This morning Bite-Lock Burke, the great Detective, assisted by the able Junior Gustafson, fingered Curry, who was trying hard to solve chemistry or the unknown. He claims that he has found a solution. Dr. Kendall will not agree with Curry.

Stripped gowns are to be the vogue in the future. Sam Klieman is changing his name to Richard Murphy to harmonize with his new wearing apparel. Every student must run the spatula gauntlet once a week in order to get to his locker, instructors standing on either side with spatulas in hand. Instead of O. K.-ing various steps in operative and prosthetics, the demonstrators are busy O. K.-ing the lock-step and cries of "I'm next, doctor."

Demonstrators have cast Johnson's Operative book aside for the time being and are busy absorbing "How to Be a Detective."

RICHARD J. HERRIGAN.

DENTALOGUE

Junior—There are six movements of teeth: Inclination, rotation, bodily movement, protrusion, extrusion and extraction.

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The Dentos

All was quiet in the clinic. The patient was in the second stage of anesthesia. Dr. Puterbaugh stood, forceps in hand, ready to remove a third molar. The nurse was ready, in cap and gown, for any emergency. Row after row of students sat breathless, intently watching the effect of the gas as the patient slowly slipped away into unconsciousness. The stillness of the room was broken only by the uneven breathing of the patient. Suddenly a rasping, clashing, terrifying sound filled the amphitheater. Fifty students jumped to their feet. Dr. Puterbaugh dropped his forceps and jumped to the gas tank to turn off the gas; the nurse fainted. The unconscious patient tore the mask from his face, took one terrific leap for the door, and rushed downstairs. The cause? Oh, nothing much. Sherman had absent-mindedly taken his new Ingersoll out of his pocket and started to wind it.



What is the attraction?

The Dentos

IN THE COUNTRY

Clear and high, up in the sky,
Blue clouds are aflow,
And the sun, on daily run,
With glaring red's aglow.

Serene and sweet, and brightly lit,
Green fields in peace repose,
And here and there are lawns fair,
Replete with grass and rose.

Cool breezes sweet o'er valleys deep,
That fragrant are and quiet;
While lofty peaks with snowy wigs
Stand guard with stern might.

In currents bold and foams of gold
Down mountain waters fall,
And rushing past where valleys nest
With stately pomp they roll.

Away and up green forests top
The steep, uneven hills,
And herds of sheep in grass knee deep,
At their drowsy heels.

The birds up there, so free of care,
In rapture are with joy;
And swift of wing with love they sing
They sing, they woo, they coy.

On pastures herds, in sky the birds,
And insects in the grass;
From day to day they sing and play,
And Mother Nature bless.

South, North, and East and West,
Below or above,
Wherever our eyes we cast,
There reigns but bliss and love.

And even man, the worry fan,
When down in the country,
Forgetting all his spleen and gall,
Partakes of Nature's bounty.

For once a year he feels a peer
To all and everybody;
Aside he casts his worries, pests,
And joy becomes his "buddy."

—M. Rabinovich.

Page 17

The Dentos

Miss Mistarz (reflecting upon Dr. Grisamore's definition of occlusion)—
When I rest my jaws my teeth don't occlude at all.

Miss Gustafson—In the first place, you never give your jaws a rest.

Junior—Do we get any point for restoring the contact point?

Dr. Johnson—Why, yes; you get the contact point.

Dr. Kendall—Give an example of animal oil.

O'Donough—Snake oil.

Dr. Kendall—If you take five pounds of flour and four pounds of lard
what will you have?

Female Trio—Pie crust.

Miss Gustafson—Why, Diksilis, you have four times too much wax for a
bite.

Diksilis—But, Miss Gustafson, you ought to see the man.

Noskin—If I'd move my hands in the same tempo as I speak I'd get writer's
cramp.

Lives of great men oft remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Fe, Na, K and Lime.

L. W.

Mrs. Prestley says it is a disgrace for any sane-minded person to go to see
Al Woods' new comedy, "Ladies' Night in a Bath Tub."

Speaking of sterile instruments, etc., we understand that Barker is not
going in for Radiography. Why? Ask Barker; he knows.

Dear Clarence:

May I not interest you in

The Northeast Quarter (NE $\frac{1}{4}$) of Section Two (2) in Courtship One
(1) North of the Waist Line, Range One (1) West of the Third Pulmonary
Meridian, all in the County of Heart and State of Affection.

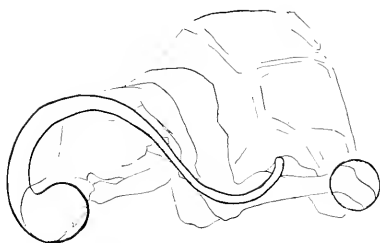
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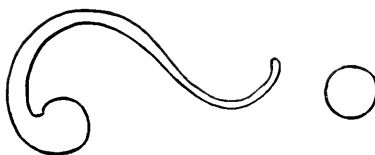
SENIOR



JUNIOR



SOPHOMORE



FRESHMEN

The Dentos

THE FILLINGS TALK IT OVER

"It's strange," said Mr. Amalgam,
As he sat upon the shelf,
"That people 'round about me
Seem to question superior stuff.
I'm not given much to boasting,
At the same time I must say
That the way some people treat me
Is the worst shame of the day.

"They poke me in impossible spots,
They give no heed to care,
Try hard to patch an undercut
Or jam me anywhere.
But listen to the comments,
That's what makes me weep,
To think they lay the blame on me
When it's just their own mistakes."

"Tut, tut," said Mr. Silicate,
"I'm synthetic as can be,
But to listen to such jargon
Seems useless talk to me.
If you had half the worries
That bound me everywhere
You'd have some fact to rave about,
Complaints worth crying o'er.

"Outside the pale they want me,
Hanged by the neck in the wind;
Not even a chance in a courtroom,
Condemned before I get in.
But I tell you right now I'm a sticker,
I'm going to make good in my day,
When you're dead and buried, Amalgam,
I'll be living in jubilant sway."

"Well, well—when it comes to boasting,"
Said hard-boiled Mr. Inlay,
"You guys best lay off bragging
And take some hints from me.
I'm not afraid to tell the truth,
And that's just where you flinch,
The reason I'm so valuable
Is because I'm popular stuff.

The Dentos

"I'm just as hard as I look, boys,
Take a poke at that contact there;
I can rub you flat as a pancake
And outlive you by years, what's more.
But I said I'd confess one fault, boys.
Alas! That this needs must be,
I'm ticklish about the margins, lads,
When bacteria wiggle 'gainst me."

"I've listened to these boasts and woes,"
Said Mr. Foil at length,
"And in my mind there seems to rise
This fact, I'm best where you are worst.
Pride will not let me here compare
My assets at your loss;
I'm proud to have you 'round me,
Without you I'd be lost."

"To you, my dear Amalgam,
I'd glad give second place,
In years of struggling upwards
With me you've faced the blasts.
For you, Inlay and Silicate,
I wish the best of cheer,
But one thing I'm requesting,
T'wards us hold reverence dear."

HORACE C. CORNWELL.

OUR TROUBLES

Oh, maiden fair, where 'er you appear
The Demonstrators all flock 'round,
To win your smiles or strive to please,
Compliments to you they propound.

For you must wait and wait
Till the hour grows quite late,
For our work they will inspect,
But a maid they won't neglect.

There's trouble at the boarding house,
There's blood upon the moon,
The bold, bad, base monopolists
Have cornered the festive prune.

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The Dentos

THEATRES, Etc.

AT TRUBITE THEATRE

EDDIE COLLINS

in

"The Idle Class"

or

"A Day With the Juniors"

MOLAR MOVIE HOUSE

DR. MORRIS

in

"Giving the Patient Gas"

Also a Comedy,

"Removing a Pulp"

It's a Scream

AT THE C. C. D. S.

Gus Zimm, Joe Miller,

Ross Cayley

in

"The Three Mischuears"

or "A Daze Work"

Also

"Bored to Death"

or "The Exposure"

COMING!

"The Kid Patient"

or

"After the Bawl"



WANT COLUMN

Bay wants to find some one to keep him awake.
Beynon wants to find some weaker member to talk to.
Zimmerman wants to know why those factory girls don't keep their dates.
Talmy wants to know why they call him "cabbage head."
Frystak wants a new pair of curling irons.
Kloboucnik wants to get married.
Madge wants to grow up and be a big man some day.
Blind Milton wants to know who started that gag.
Keller wants to go back to Iowa with a leg under his arm.
Cayley wants another poet to tease.
The school wants more asepsis.
Andelman wants two more lips to wet.
Gustafson wants classes at eight-thirty.
Kochanski wants better fights.
McCullough wants better treatment for world war veterans.
Rabinovich wants more three surface foils on third molars.
Dikselis wants more Prophylaxis patients.
Horrigan wants to prospect in Physiology next year.
Richardson wants to flip hot crowns.
Ebert wants to be a Y. M. C. A. secretary.
Tibbs wants to change his second name.
Hoffman wants to trade his sweater. What have you?
Melichar wants a set of whiskers to make him look older.
Cohen wants to know why the boys think he is Jewish.
Sprafka wants four more cows for his dairy.
Fillinger wants to take lessons in boxing.
Soldovnik wants his patients to expectorate diligently.

The Dentos



The Dentos

THE MICROBE'S SERENADE

A love lorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacteroidal dance,
A proud bacillan belle, and she
Was first of the animalculae.
Of organisms saccharine
She was the protoplasmic queen;
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set;
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleading, low refrain:
"Oh, lovely metamorphic germ!
What futile scientific term
Can well describe thy many charms?
Come to these embryonic arms!
Then hie away to my cellular home
And be my little diatome."

His epithelium burned with love;
He swore by molecules above
She'd be his own gregarious mate
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night,
And 'neath her window often played
This Darwin-Huxley serenade—
He'd warble to her ev'ry day,
This rhizopodical roundelay:
"Oh, most primordial type of spore!
I never saw your like before,
And though a microbe has no heart
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part;
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth
Till dissolution claims us both."

—George Ade.

Patient: "Ouch, that hurts."

Student: "Well, the gingival is always more sensitive."

Patient: "But I never drank ginger ale."

I'll tell you what causes my wrinkles and frowns; I get Class 4 inlays when casting gold crowns.—W. J. Parker.

A DENTIST'S DREAM

Last evening I was talking with a Dentist aged and gray;
He told me of a dream he had one bleak December day.
While he was thinking deeply this vision came to view:
It was an Angel dressed in robes so very white and new.
Said the Angel to the Doctor, "The Lord has sent me down
To take you up to Glory and present your golden crown.
You've been a friend to every one, have labored night and day,
You've doctored many thousands, but from few received your pay."
So the Angel and the Doctor started toward the pearly gate,
And as they passed by Hades the Angel murmured, "Wait,
I have a place to show you, the hottest place in Hell,
And those who did not pay you, this is where they dwell."
And behold the Doctor saw there his patients by the score;
Grabbing up his chair and fan, he wished for nothing more.
He was pleased to sit and watch them as they sizzled, moaned and burned,
And his eyes would rest on debtors whichever way they turned.
And the Angel said, "Come, Doctor, the pearly gates I see,"
But the doctor only muttered, "This is Heaven enough for me."

Dr. Forb—Doctor, will you please test the condensity of my foil?



Keep pushing—'tis wiser
Than setting aside
And dreaming and sighing,
And waiting the tide.
In life's earnest battle
They only prevail
Who daily march onward
And never say fail!

The Dentos



I. Slavin
VICE PRES.



L. Van Note
SECRETARY



F. F. Enck
ASST. ED. DENTOS



H. Kesling
PRESIDENT



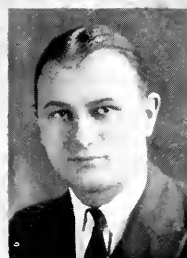
J. D. Blair
SGT. AT ARMS



S. Sachs
ASST. ED. DENTOS



W. Redlich
CARTOONIST



M. Schneider
TREASURER



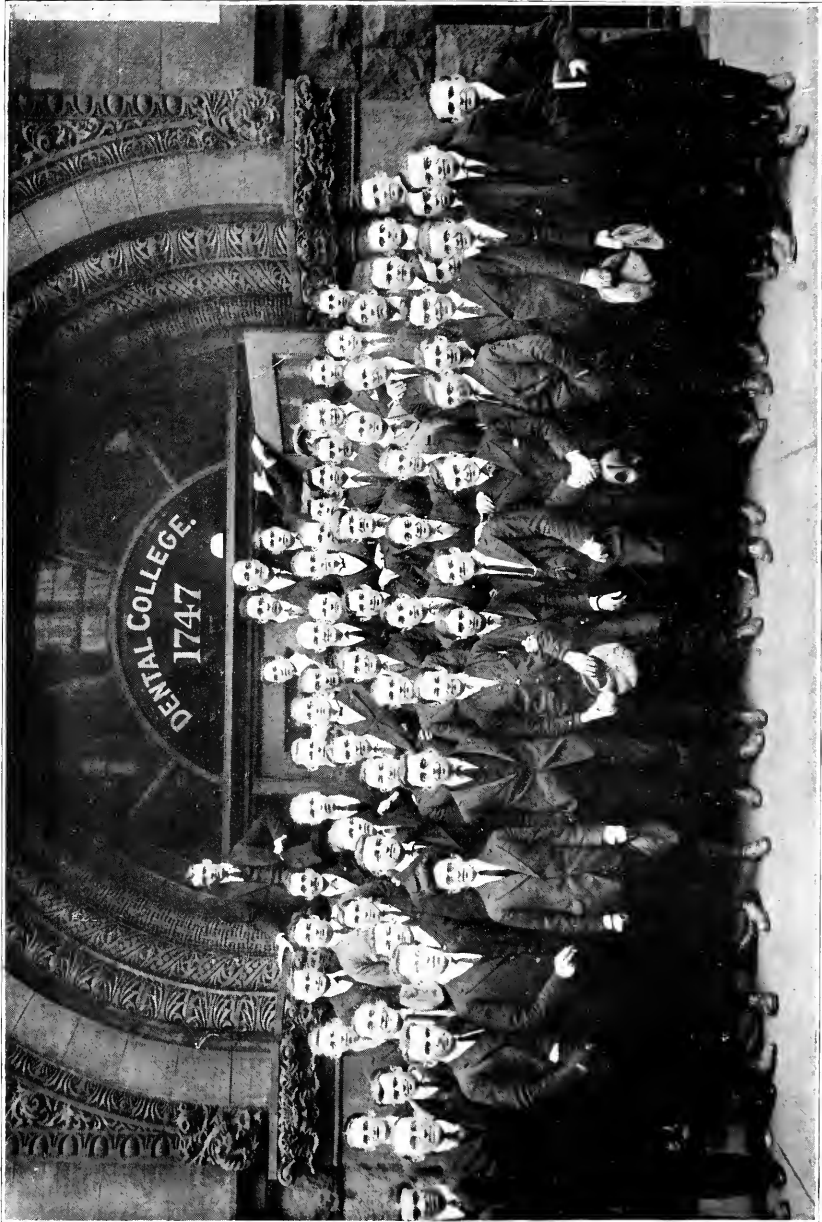
L. J. Pavlicek
CLASS ED. DENTOS



J. Toth
BUS. MGR.

SOPHOMORE ADMINISTRATION AND ASSOCIATE DENTOS STAFF

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Class History

The class of '24 being the first under the present management of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, the first to be guided by Dean Logan, the first to enter under the new Class A ruling and enjoy all the benefits and hardships thereby, is making rapid strides in that it is the moral, social and intellectual leader in all activities about the school.

Entering in October, 1920, the class elected the following officers: Owen Quant, President; B. E. Stark, Vice-president; D. Blair, Secretary; N. Lowy, Treasurer; S. Sachs, Editor; G. R. McLaughlin, Associate Editor; D. N. Condit, Cartoonist; F. Biedka, Sergeant-at-arms; and J. Toth, Business Manager.

No social events were held during the entire Freshman year, but the class set a pace by such good theoretical and practical work that it soon gained the confidence of all its professors. As a result of this the entire class, with a very few exceptions, is again under way, battling and surmounting the many obstacles which stand between them and the Junior year.

Last year several members of the class evolved the idea that the students ought to develop their athletic inclinations, and in consequence of this a basketball team was organized. The team made things look so encouraging athletically that the whole school responded to the idea and a school team speedily replaced the class team. Athletics, as all dental students know, are rarely indulged in at a dental school, for the student has every second of his time occupied in trying to digest the knowledge, which requires seven years of an M. D.'s time to assimilate, plus the mechanical work; nevertheless, the team did very well, despite the lack of experience and proper coaching. This year, since the faculty is in favor of athletics, the men that looked so promising on the Freshman team will be given a chance on the varsity team. A coach has been appointed for the men and we expect great results.

A hotly contested Sophomore election resulted in the choice of the following officers: H. Kesling, President; S. Slavin, Vice-president; L. Van Note, Secretary; M. Schneider, Treasurer; J. D. Blair, Sergeant-at-arms; L. J. Pavlicek, Editor; S. Sacks and F. F. Ench, Associate Editors; G. R. McLaughlin, Cheer Leader; F. Biedka, Assistant Cheer Leader; W. Redlick, Cartoonist; and J. Toth, Business Manager.

The Freshman Dentos Staff was unusually capable of doing its work, and to vouch for this statement the Freshmen had the best written and most interesting section of the Dentos of 1921. This year the Dentos Staff will do its best to live up to the fine example set by its predecessors.

Up to the time of writing, the Sophomore class has had one social function, a smoker on December 16, 1921, about which more will be said in another part of this section. Considerable enthusiasm is being stirred up for an annual class dance, which most likely will take place during the latter part of February.

A progressive step has been taken by the class, in that it has petitioned the faculty for permission to elect a student governing body. The faculty chose several of its members to investigate the proposition and the Sophomores are patiently waiting for the outcome of their deliberations.

The class is now looking forward to its goal, which is the infirmary, and we all hope to enjoy that "grand and glorious feeling" of crouching over our first patient and uttering that familiar phrase, "Open wide."

L. J. PAVLICEK.

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Sophomores and Their Characteristics

By Pavlicek

Abramovitz, Michael M.....	Chicago, Ill.
A man of many ambitions, Always attentive to his occupations.	
Aggress, David.....	Chicago, Ill.
Keeps toeing the mark; May soon become a studious shark.	
Anthony, Robert.....	Calumet, Mich.
Ever a good fellow. Never a bit inactive or slow.	
Arnold, Joseph D.....	Flandreau, S. D.
Prince Chap has nothing on this man, Who does for others as much as he can.	
Arnstein, Alvin L.....	Chicago, Ill.
A man whom we must heed, For he is fast and full of speed.	
Art, Rubin L.....	Chicago, Ill.
Little, but oh, my! He surely knows how to make the girlies cry.	
Asher, Harold.....	Chicago, Ill.
A small man with a big heart.	
Biedka, Frank.....	Chicago, Ill.
Aggressive as his nature indicates Always ready to assist his classmates.	
Birkett, Harry H.....	St. Joseph, Mich.
Faults he hasn't any, Virtues he has many.	
Blair, James Dana.....	Manhattan, Kan.
A fellow well liked by both class and faculty.	
Blivice, Harry.....	Chicago, Ill.
Harry likes studying best; And is standing the test.	
Bona, C. A.....	Chicago, Ill.
His ways are quiet and unassuming And his habits bear no questioning.	
Bowyer, Glen.....	Logansport, Ind.
A happy-go-lucky youth, Benevolent and of good repute.	
Boyd, Philip.....	Rockford, Ill.
If it's worth while doing, he does it well.	
Brady, John Charles.....	Amboy, Ill.
An enemy to nobody, A friend to many.	

The Dentos

Brown, William.....	Chicago, Ill.
A man who towers above us all.	
Christie, Earl Francis.....	Elgin, Ill.
This chap, young and gay, Never has much to say.	
Christolodides, George.....	Debtera, Nicon, Cyprus
George comes from lands afar, And in dentistry he is destined to become a star.	
Clark, Glen Earl.....	Wilmington, Ill.
About his studies he is very careful, But in the classroom he is bashful.	
Cody, William Frederick.....	Chicago, Ill.
There are smiles and other smiles, But Cody's smiles beat all of them by miles.	
Coughlin, William J.....	Chicago, Ill.
He considers the world a serious proposition And fights his battles with determination.	
Cutler, Bernard Duane.....	Chicago, Ill.
As a pacemaker He is the class merry-maker.	
Damond, Samuel J.....	Chicago, Ill.
Samuel with his well-known grin Is sure to make his mark and win.	
De Koven, Edward.....	Chicago, Ill.
He ne'er has a worry To make him feel sorry.	
Desenis, Niel Gordon.....	Chicago, Ill.
This boy with curly locks and golden hair Is a specimen of manliness that is rare.	
Diamond, Jacob S.....	Chicago, Ill.
A gem of great value.	
Dillon, James P.....	Chicago, Ill.
Dillon is noted for good looks, And occasionally buries them in his books.	
Dohner, Earl C.....	Chappell, Neb.
To write everything about him that is nice These two lines would not suffice.	
Drury, Robert J.....	Chicago, Ill.
Day in, day out, from morn till night, He strives to do what he thinks is right.	
Elitzik, Samuel N.....	Chicago, Ill.
This friend of ours, Elitzik, Is always up to some new trick.	
Enck, Frank F.....	Naperville, Ill.
"Red" ink is this boy's nickname, Who is now on the road to fame.	

The Dentos

Fitzhenry, Dale F.....	Bloomington, Ill.
Beau Brummel of the class, Never seen without cane and spats.	
Fraleigh, James Henry.....	Newberry, Ill.
To tell the truth is his object in life.	
Frame, Victor C.....	Madison, Wis.
Victor is a boy one cannot hate, Because he has a double share of good nature and weight.	
Galbreath, Delton C.....	Burnettsville, Ind.
Never disturbs his mental poise With haste or unnecessary noise.	
Gefkowitz, Abraham.....	Chicago, Ill.
There are many who crave Abe's natural marcel wave.	
Gillogby, Harold.....	Mount Carroll, Ill.
There are many who are envious of Gillogby Because he is always so care-free.	
Goldberg, Isadore.....	Chicago, Ill.
Goldberg never provokes Any ill feeling by his practical jokes.	
Goldstein, Samuel.....	Chicago, Ill.
Finds time to do nothing but study.	
Gordon, Aloysius A.....	Chicago, Ill.
Of his character, the very essence, So quiet, that is why no one knows of his presence.	
Grindy, Adolph.....	St. Paul, Minn.
He climbs the ladder of success not by leaps and bounds, But slowly and steadily mounts the rungs.	
Harr, Harnett L.....	Whiting, Ind.
This willing worker, Harr, Does better things, by far.	
Hartford, Winfield S.....	Gibson City, Ill.
A new addition to our growing family, In his studies he is succeeding rapidly.	
Hoatson, Allen James.....	Laurimire, Mich.
Hoatson is establishing a reputation As a student in his chosen vocation.	
Hynous, Frank Richard.....	Chicago, Ill.
We also find among us A studious lad named Hynous.	
Ibbotson, Ellis H.....	Robinson, Ill.
A model to copy is Ibbotson Because he is such a well-behaved person.	
Johnson, Levi.....	Superior, Wis.
Johnson has a pleasant disposition And a desire to acquire distinction.	

The Dentos

Karst, Edward N.	Fond Du Lac, Wis.
As an all round athlete	
Karst is a basket-ball player that's hard to beat.	
Karelitz, Samuel	Chicago, Ill.
A man of many ambitions	
And may success crown these aspirations.	
Kesling, Harold	Onward, Ind.
Our President Kesling	
Is always seen hustling.	
Knospe, Laurence	Chicago, Ill.
Knospe always agrees	
Never to disagree.	
Kokot, Edmund	Chicago, Ill.
Kokot is one of the class' live wires	
And his whole soul is with enthusiasm afire.	
Kreger, Daniel M.	Chicago, Ill.
Of good looks Kreger has quite a stock	
And we find the girls around him in flocks.	
Kwarta, Henry A.	Joliet, Ill.
We've come to the conclusion	
That Kwarta comes from the land of silent men.	
Lavin, Charles	Chicago, Ill.
Never has much to say	
Nor does his mind from his studies stray.	
Leavitt, Harold	Chicago, Ill.
Getting his lessons is a habit	
For this little fellow Leavitt.	
Lemaster, William	Kankakee, Ill.
A faithful, conscientious toiler,	
One who is bound to rise higher.	
Liener, Frank William	Chicago, Ill.
Liener is always at his labors	
And helps the class in all its endeavors.	
Lerner, Alexander Sydney	Chicago, Ill.
Lerner burns much midnight oil	
And never leaves his toil.	
Loiselle, Guy L.	Lowville, N. Y.
The parasite of cheerfulness can boast	
That in Loiselle it has found a willing host.	
Lowy, William	Chicago, Ill.
There's no one that is as popular	
As Lowy, one of our scholars.	
McElroy, Robert	Oak Park, Ill.
His carefree, pleasant banter	
Makes the long hard days seem shorter.	
McLaughlin, G. R.	Chicago, Ill.
A brilliant man this chap Mac,	
Irish wit is something he does not lack.	

The Dentos

MacPherson.....	There's not a single soul Who strives as hard as Mac to make the goal.	
Malawsky, Alexander.....	Sharf's right hand man.	Chicago, Ill.
Martin, Joseph Alexander.....	A pal to everyone And everyone his pal.	Taylorville, Ill.
Maurer, Ervin H.....	Maurer does things with care And because of this, well does he fare.	Milwaukee, Wis.
Meder, Leland Grant.....	Meder has three specialties, mainly, Ladies, ladies and ladies.	Joliet, Ill.
Millar, Robert B.....	Millar with his smiling countenance Makes our hearts fill with happiness.	Chicago, Ill.
Murphy, Richard Thomas.....	One of our best technicians.	British West Indies
Oaf, Irwin.....	Industrious and conscientious Oaf Never has any time to loaf.	Knox, Ind.
O'Connell, Roach.....	The baby of our class.	Chicago, Ill.
Oppenheim, Meyer.....	Oppie has everything for sale, That is how he makes all his kale.	Chicago, Ill.
Orrendorf, Allan.....	We hear Orrendorf's voice often ring With some wise and witty saying.	Chicago, Ill.
Palestrant, Charles.....	Everyone will surely grant That worry does not fag Palestrant.	Chicago, Ill.
Pavlicek, Louis J.....	A would-be poet, And these lines show it.	Chicago, Ill.
Paule, Harry.....	As a wrestler our classmate Paule Has never suffered a fall?	Chicago, Ill.
Pekonen, Louis.....	In theory few are as good as he, And none are better.	Chesholm, Minn.
Penn, Ernest Blanks.....	Talk and noise he considers nought But delves deeply in the realms of thought.	St. Cloud, Fla.
Pike, George C.....	This young lad Pike Makes things which all the Profs. like.	Chicago, Ill.

The Dentos

Quant, Owen.....	Chicago, Ill.
A quantity of quality Coupled with a pleasing personality.	
Rackwalsky, Philip.....	Chicago, Ill.
"Rack" is one of our quiet, unassuming boys.	
Ramos, Aurelian.....	Philippine Islands
Ramos from the Philippines hails And never misses on any details.	
Rea, Richard.....	Elgin, Ill.
As a sideline to dentistry Rea dabbles in wireless telegraphy.	
Reid, Robert S.....	Chicago, Ill.
Reid has no time to fool With anything but his dental tools.	
Redlich, William.....	Chicago, Ill.
In skating he majors But studying he favors.	
Reynolds, Paul Leslie.....	Elkhart, Ind.
For advice we go to "Daddy" Reynolds, And this advisory position he proudly holds.	
Rossen, Eugene.....	Chicago, Ill.
To cover such an amount of brains and be stable. We wonder how such a small head is able	
Rottenberg, Isadore.....	Chicago, Ill.
For the time being he is a druggist, But two years hence he will become a dentist.	
Ruttenberg, Samuel.....	Chicago, Ill.
In support of the class, our friend Sam Is always ready to lend a helping hand.	
Rybacek, Clement F.....	Howells, Neb.
A willing supporter of all class activities, For dental subjects has a great proclivity.	
Sachs, Samuel.....	Chicago, Ill.
This well-read fellow Sachs Believes in assimilating worthy facts.	
Schneider, Morris.....	Chicago, Ill.
It has well been decreed by fate That he serve for the class as council delegate.	
Schwartz, Harold.....	Chicago, Ill.
A master of everything, A slave to nothing.	
Sharf, Louis.....	Chicago, Ill.
To be seen anywhere without his twin Would be considered by Sharf a religious sin.	
Shannon, Charles G.....	Athens, W. Va.
The class' hardest worker, Always striving to do something better.	

The Dentos

Shapiro, Isadore H.....	Chicago, Ill.
Always ready to do his bit For the class' benefit.	
Shippee, William E.....	Wisconsin
In technical work a speed king, No one can get ahead of him in a single thing.	
Shurr, Irving C.....	Kenilworth, Ill.
Sure, Shurr is sure When Dr. Zoethout says "To be sure."	
Silhan, George A.....	Chicago, Ill.
A shark in all technic, Studios and artistic.	
Slater, Bert.....	Seattle, Wash.
One degree with Slater does not agree And now he is after a D. D. S. Degree.	
Slavin, Irwin.....	Chicago, Ill.
A politician of note And can sway the class' vote.	
Slad, Geo. A.....	Chicago, Ill.
Without being pretentious He is a student most conscientious.	
Smith, Ralph R.....	Ashland, Wis.
Ralph is one of our good looking boys.	
Soloman, Harry D.....	Chicago, Ill.
His aim in life is to become As wise as King Solomon.	
Solfronk, Gustav N.....	Chicago, Ill.
He may be somewhat of a cake-eater But in his classes he's a world beater.	
Spickerman, Francis H.....	Sandwich, Ill.
Dentistry and radio Keep "Spick" on the go.	
Stark, Boyd Emerson.....	Minneapolis, Minn.
This intelligent fellow, Stark, Is always as happy as a lark.	
Stern, Alfred H.....	Chicago, Ill.
As a dancing demon He'll make a good dentist.	
Stratton, Harry.....	Sandwich, Ill.
Another of our boy geniuses Always ready with the right answers.	
Stryker, John R.....	Grand Rapids, Mich.
One of the favorites of the class, He is coming to the front fast.	
Theson, Roy.....	Quincy, Ill.
In deportment this chap Roy Is one of our goody-goody boys.	

The Dentos

Tilka, Michael A.....	East Chicago, Ill.
Mike is a man that will fight and fight Even when hope seems out of sight.	
Toth, Julius.....	East Chicago, Ill.
This combination is hard to realize But Toth possesses both brains and size.	
Treacy, James.....	Randall, Minn.
A chap that will win renown As soon as he becomes better known.	
Turek, George M.....	Chicago, Ill.
We must not underestimate The ability of Turek, our classmate.	
Van Note, Leroy.....	Fertile, Iowa
A youth with a mild temper, Also a staunch class supporter.	
Vanousek, Edwin H.....	Chicago, Ill.
Of all the fine fellows that we have met The finest among them all is Vanousek.	
Wagner, J. Arnold.....	Selboy, S. D.
Works early and works late With enthusiasm that does not abate.	
Wagner, Louis.....	Los Angeles, Cal.
Because of his handshaking ability He ought to be successful politically.	
Watson, Frank L.....	Bloomington, Ill.
A student stately and dignified.	
Warren, George B.....	Americus, Ga.
"Business before pleasure" is Warren's motto.	
Weissmiller, Merrill J.....	Chicago, Ill.
"Weiss'" friendly, winning ways Have won a place in our hearts that will stay.	
Wenger, Francis E.....	Eureka, S. D.
It's awfully hard to anger A good-natured fellow like Wenger.	
Westland, George.....	Mayville, N. D.
Each and every one must admit That Westland will make the class' best dentist.	
Widmeyer, Elmer L.....	Chicago, Ill.
Believes in being seen and not heard.	
Wilmoth, Elmer L.....	Milford, Ill.
Ever industrious Wilmoth Behind in his work will never be caught.	

BOISTEROUSNESS AND COMMON SENSE

There are a number of unprincipled students who deem it their prerogative to act exceedingly noisy and disagreeable in the class rooms and laboratories. If they would confine themselves to harmless methods of expending their surplus energy all would be well. Unfortunately these students derive great pleasure by throwing erasers, chalk, apple cores, books, wet paper and other refuse at some sensible and thoughtful student who does not believe in acting like a clown and encroaching upon another's rights. One student has already sustained an injury as a result of the ruthless actions of a few ignorant roughnecks who appear to be entirely devoid of any moral principles.

Fortunately, only a few of the class act this way. Most of the students are in school to get as much as they pay for. They have enough worries without resorting to vicious antics and idiotic practices. There has been some improvement recently, due to a reprimand and warning by the registrar. However, there is considerable room for improvement, and not until a few of the ringleaders are expelled can we hope for peace and harmony.

S. SACHS.

POOR SOUL

The dentist is a man of thrift,
His worries are but few;
While other's fortunes change and shift,
He is always well to do.
Though down the mouth he always looks,
Planting therein gold foils,
His mind is always on his books
And the golden harvest he shall reap for his toils.

L. J. PAVLICEK.

JUST A LINE

I wanted an "O. K." on my "step."
Started at nine—full of "pep,"
I waited while fellows slipped ahead of the line,
I was there when the "waiters" went out to dine
I waited while some ahead were told "why,"
When Macpherson's turn came I thought I would die.
Then I leaned on the desk that stands just before,
Then I hung by my elbows until they were sore,
Then I stood on both feet and impatiently swore,
Then dear "Daddy" Watt, whom we really adore,
Rapped on his desk—just to say,
" 'Tis twelve, I must be on my way."

BERT SLATER, '24.

BANQUETS



Ashes

Anybody who happened to be within a square mile of the Great Northern Hotel on the night of December 16, 1921, will tell you that it was a "howling" success. Of course, each and every one of the two "Roaring Forties" (as the N'Yawk pen-pusher might publish it), who actively participated in the epochal entertainment will emphatically corroborate my statement as to the success of the affair. More than that, however, the harassed and sadly perplexed hotel manager, who feared at times that the four walls assigned to us could not possibly contain the reverberations of revelry therein—will tell you that my initial statement regarding the doings is quite appropriate, although at the same time not *quiet* appropriate. But why shouldn't we enjoy ourselves? We went to the thing to have a good time and to put our Alma Mater before the public, for the time being, anyhow—we had it and we did it—in fact, if Octavius Roy Cohen will permit me—"a rattlin' good time was the one thing we had nothing else but."

What's that? The affair—where?—why?—and by whom? Why, to be sure, it is the Sophomore Smoker, given by the class of '24, about which I pen these lines. Surely, you must have heard—but, to elucidate.

In the first place, all that I've said above stands as written. Each of the eighty participants at the ceremonial will hear me out, I'm sure.

The elements were against us that night, but that mattered but little. Dampened top coats, rain coats, ulsters and just coats have nothing to do with undampened ardor, anyhow. To those who lent financial aid to the affair but who feared to brave the elements that they might attend we extend heartfelt condolences. They'll never know just what they missed. To those who attended no congratulations are tendered. They need none.

The early part of the evening was spent in getting together, in spasmodic attempts at song and in witnessing the thrilling details of Don Juan Leavitt's dazzling tail spin from the piano stool. Then the affair got under way proper and with President Kesling of the closs officiating most ably the programme unfolded slowly in its surprisingly good entirety. Dr. Puterbaugh disseminated the smoke laden atmosphere with regrets from Dean Logan at his inability to be present and followed up with some choice remarks on his own behalf which convinced all present just how capable he was of so creditably discharging his duties as "Proxy President" of Chicago College of Dental Surgery. Dr. Mueller followed his good example, making it plain why he is so popular with the class and at the same time expressing his wish that the class might take the initiative in popularizing school yells and school songs among the student body. His suggestion was immediately acted upon, when the roof of the institution was for the first time elevated considerably at the urgent behest of "Jerry McLaughlin" and his agile assistant, "Slim Biedka." It was largely due to the vocal calisthenics and the ultra-nimble gymnasticulations of these two that the affair qualified as such a success, as I have already stated. At every lull in the festivities, at the termination of each speech, in the meantime, and in between times, these two animated megaphones proceeded to put the "ad" in that adjective which most appropriately describes that degree of success which the Sophomore Smoker attained.

Following Dr. Mueller came Dr. McNeil with a brief, concise talk, which convinced us that he was one of us, not only on that night but on each and every night and day that should follow. About this time Dr. Kendall pussy-footed his way into the hall, trying to appear inconspicuous. His effort was so successful that we were finally able to convince the hotel management that it really was not necessary to turn in a riot call. When the walls had ceased to palpitate from the softly whispered welcome to the Sophomore Class' "Dad," he was able to authorize the oratorical gem of the evening. Bouquets were not created for regular fellows (neither the verbal nor the botanical species), so there is no need to commend the words he delivered. Suffice to say, that "Dr. Kendall spoke" and the audience listened attentively, to a man.

The levity of the occasion was well attended to by brother Stark of the class. It is rather early in our collective career to prophesy as to the future, but we are forced to admit that as a story-teller Stark is bound to be a decidedly successful D. D. S. Not that he don't know his stuff, absolutely not! But, boy, he sure ap-peas-ed our anecdote receivers to a supersaturated superfluity. "Rudy" of Frame's followed closely in his wake as a mirth provoker, while Dr. Suddarth of Freshman fame did more than his bit when he rendered one of James Whitcomb Riley's most touching selections.

And then Dolly came West with her friend Claudie and their nimble-fingered ivory tinkler (Hey, Rybacek, what was her name, anyhow?) Dolly had *several good reasons* for being there, the other most prominent of which were Louie Wagner, Don Juan Leavitt and Lothario Toth. 'Twas really a shame that Dolly couldn't do her stuff as she might have been able to but Leavitt can't help it if she fell so hard for him and just could not concentrate on her task at hand. Of course, he did vamp her a little bit because Louie Wagner broke right down and admitted how much she liked him, and Don Juan couldn't stand the competition, especially when he had been her first choice. Toth won the Blonde Siren's approval, too, on the *last lap*, as it were.

Claudie breezed in on the gathering like a bolt from the blue, only to succumb to the hypnotic orbs of "Red" Schur, the fascinating Kenilworth Golf Links Chambermaid. Of course, if there had been a previous arrangement, Schur, it was perfectly K. O., but you really shouldn't have deprived us of so much of Claudie's time, as there wasn't anyone theré who would not have enjoyed seeing more of her. We're not jealous of you either, Brown, as we can readily understand that it must have happened to you before, but we can't forgive Leavitt's duplicity, even if Dolly did. Just because of that patent-leather hair cut and those Gold Coast Cheaters of yours, you monopolized the Follies' candidates present, or worse yet, you didn't even attempt to prevent their monopolizing you. Earnestly now, Classmate Leavitt, consider your fellow beings in the future where manly pulchritude, fastidious wearing apparel and Chesterfieldian behavior plays such an important part. We more prosaic individuals who have not been so wonderfully blessed by your intimate friend, Dame Fortune, often feel our deficiencies quite keenly and—but why humiliate ourselves further, fellows? Those he-vamps are flinty-hearted individuals at best and we're just wasting time pleading with one of them.

After Dolly, Claudie and the other members of the Tintinabulating Trio had gone back East again we partook zealously of the palate tickling viands, inhaled

a few more Humps, sang a few more songs with Schwartz syncopating a splendid accompaniment and began to terminate a pleasant evening.

A vote of thanks is due to the Smoker Committee, composed of Quant, Paule and Schneider, for the excellent program they arranged. We also appreciate the interest shown by all the members of the faculty who were present and whose presence had much to do in making the affair a successful one.

It was shortly before midnight that we began to assimilate wearing apparel, say hearty farewells and depart, leaving behind us as relic of our enjoyment just—Ashes.

G. R. McLAUGHLIN, '24.

HEARD AND SEEN AT THE SOPHOMORE SMOKER

A few of the boys who had imbibed not too wisely but too well of the cup that cheers were gathered in a ring, lustily singing a popular ditty. One of the participants suddenly yelled: "Boys, what's the chemical formula?"

"C₂H₅ (OH) taken six times," was the prompt rejoinder by the convivial lads.

President Kesling certainly presided over the festivities in good fashion. His introductory remarks were brilliant, witty and duly appropriate.

Dr. Populorum won first prize by dancing with the vivacious Dolly West, who did so much to enliven the evening.

Oppenheim, or "Opie," could not be persuaded to sing despite the entreaties of the boys. However, he has promised to sing at the next affair and is practicing daily for the trying ordeal.

Schneider couldn't resist the choice cigars handed out and tried to smoke one. Apparently it was too much for him, for he showed signs of malaise, and quit just in time to avert the catastrophe of calling an ambulance.

Leavitt, as Polakoff's successor, made the most of the evening. He was found out in the lobby vainly trying to remove the imprint of a kiss on his noble brow that one of the fair entertainers had implanted there. Who put her up to this nefarious act?

"Kid" Hoatson entertained the boys with some witticisms and songs.

Turek stood far above the crowd as a chorister when the boys sang songs en masse with his high falsetto. He surely rid the Great Northern of a great many rodents that evening.

Rybacek looked like Chicago's Great West Side on a foggy night with all the foundry smoke stacks belching smoke in huge volumes.

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Schwartz's manipulation of the ivories was nothing short of sensational and he did much to keep the boys keyed up to the danger mark on the lively spirit gauge.

Quant's natural ability to manage was largely responsible for the success of the entertainment. He was ably assisted by Paule and Slavin.

Redlich and Wenger thought the food was so good that they made themselves conspicuous by eating all the portions of ice cream that were left over. Here's hoping they were not mistaken in their thoughts.

The boys before saying farewell to the Rose Room enriched their curio collection with a few stray salad forks, teaspoons and knives, bedecked their buttonholes with the flowers that decorated the place, tucked the napkins in their pockets for future use, and stole silently homeward.

SACHS AND PAVLICEK.

A DREAM (Before Finals)

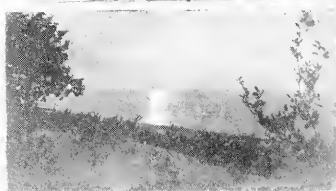
Pathology rolled on my tummy,
Anatomy kneaded my ribs,
Chemistry scratched both my eyes out,
And I knew I'd be helpless without cribs.

Bacteria oozed over my forehead,
Physiology tickled my toes,
Crown and Bridge was fiendishly grinning,
While Orthodontia battered my nose.

Then my notebooks rattled and chattered,
All my "skips" twisted and turned,
My cadaver was boss of the outfit,
My ponies flared up and burned.

I awoke from my dream, 'twas morning,
My alarm clock pointed to eight;
I hurried to class without breakfast—
John had taken the roll—I was late.

BERT SLATER, '24.





LABORATORY REMINISCENCES

In Doctor Hatton's Pathology class
The boys all work with zeal
With vain efforts to compass
The subject which to them appeals.

The mysteries of tissue diseases
Neath microscope are manifold,
And *time* and study alone eases
Our weary minds of this load.

L. J. PAVLICEK.

Elbert Hubbard said some time ago: "The best dentists are physiologists."

No doubt this statement, if it has escaped the wary eye of Dr. Zoethout, will please him very much. Here in this saying also lies the reason why we should get our physiology, classmates.

MYSTERIES

How Dr. Kendall became so well informed on all subjects.
How Dr. Hatton is able to fool us so often on unknown slides.
Where Dr. Watts gets all his "homely illustrations."
How Dr. Zoethout is able to say so much in so short a time.
Why Dr. Jirka never loses his patience during a quiz.
How MacPherson got his black eye.
Where Cutler gets all the material for his daily write-ups.
Why Mr. Estabrooks always walks into the lecture room when something is being said about alcohol.
Why so many of us are always ready to join in the Anvil Chorus.
How we escape being hurt during our daily riots in the amphitheatre.

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"WHAT NEXT?"

I

The month was bright October and the year was 1920
When I landed at Chicago with the other green Freshmen.
Ambition then was rampant and my heart was beating high,
And I felt that I must surely win, or just as surely die.
So I pursued my avocation, dodged the Soph's provocation,
And wished the time would hurry up and pass more quickly by.
But with earnest application and a fierce determination
I managed to live through it all, in spite of Dudley's pie.

II

When again it was October, in the year of 1921,
Back again I came once more, as a Soph on the run.
Conceit it then was rampant, I passed the Freshmen by
With great satisfaction, looked the Juniors in the eye;
And I crammed for Dr. Hatton (still the memory of it sticks),
And I worked very earnestly without any kicks.
But the year in turn will end, my way home I soon will wend,
And in Junior heaven a year I shall spend.

G. SOLFRONK.

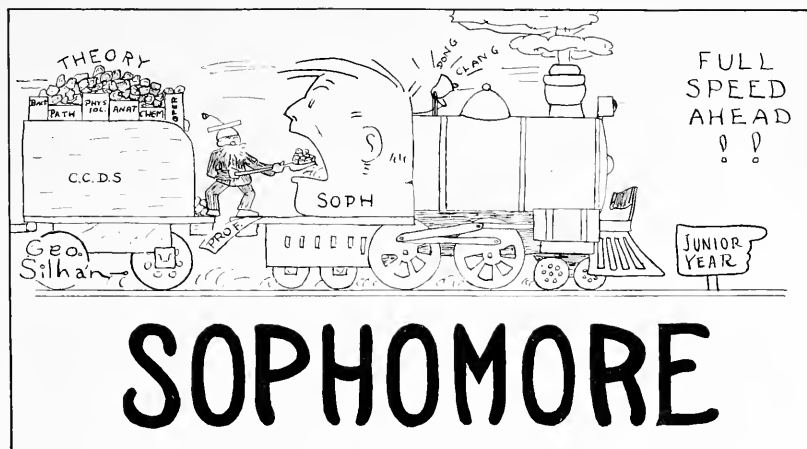
CHRISTIAN SCIENTISTS' PAIN THEORY

When it pains, it doesn't hurt;
When it pains, it should hurt;
If it hurts, it's a pleasure.

SOPHOMORE

S—Starts the jam
Of that wonderful class.
O—Is not for ought
But for marks in Hatton's Pathology class.
P—Is for pleasure
That we derive from our work.
H—Is for the hearts
Aching for home.
O—Is for the money we owe
But which we did not blow.
M—Stands for men
That we all are.
O—Stands for originality
In our work.
R—Means (Au) Revoir
Not end, though of that wonderful class.

G. SOLFRONK.



PARADISE LOST

He twined his fingers in my hair,
And laid his hand across my wondering eyes with care,
I could not move, save in a narrow space
Of his strong arms' embrace.
Very gently and carefully he worked
And I watched every move with caution,
Then suddenly upon a dainty instrument he gave a jerk,
And love with part of my nervous system suffered distortion.

L. PAVLICEK.

Dr. Hatton, while describing Anthrax, stated that "chickens on farms" are immune. Some of the students wonder why "on farms" was added in explanation.

How about it, doctor? Is there more than one kind of a chicken, and if so, why immune?

Do you know my brother discovered the x-Rays.
Is that so?

Yes; he swallowed a ten-dollar bill, took an emetic and the X raised.

Diary of a Sophomore

October

- 4—School reconvenes. General exodus of vacation-corralled shekels.
- 6—Continued deflation of lucre for textbooks, instruments, etc.
- 7—Dudley opens fire with a nice line of fresh, beautifully cooked, rotten mackerel at too much per fin.
- 10—Stragglers begin to appear. 'Tis rumored that Polokoff and Evans are engaged in research work and will not be with us.
- 12—Lounge Lizards hold first meeting at Dreamland. An exceptionally large attendance was reported.
- 15—Instruments begin to evince unmistakable signs of wanderlust.
- 17—John appears with the too-evident air of ardently razzing the "non-attendants."
- 20—Duke Fitzhenry assumes the responsibilities of a vivid pea green shirt, much to the sartorial chagrin of one Adolph Grindy.
- 21—Solfronk gets to class on time. The Asthmatic Septet begins overhauling their various Tonsils, preparatory to the Fall Concert Season.
- 25—Knospe goes to sleep on car, en route to C. C. D. S. Premature rejoicings by student body cut short at 4:30 p. m. when he arrives in a Blue Taxi, chaperoned by a duet of John Laws.
- 26—First siege of Intense Soup Strainer Cultivation takes firm hold on the annual contestants. Stryker, Rossen and Guy L. Loisselle enter the field to strive for the rubber-tired shaving mug.
- 29—Last year's basketball ghost shimmies into the calcium sphere. Rumors of a trans-continental tour run rife.

November

- 1—"Piper Heidsick" Club resumes activities. Weismiller gets the presidency without a struggle. Westland, Orendorff, Martin and Widmeyer renew their affiliations promptly.
- 2—Alexander Sidney Lerner answers a question in Chemistry.
- 4—Some fifty vigorous candidates sign up for basketball.
- 5—Political steam rollers get into action. Much agitation in the ranks of both parties.
- 7—Goldberg gets his hair cut and naturally John marks him absent, not recognizing the stranger in the amphitheater.
- 8—Brady stays awake all during class!
- 9—Spirited practice of basketball players and otherwise at Marshall High Gym. Mr. Warner and Estabrooks attend first session. Karst does his stuff to perfection.
- 11—Election returns: Kessling, president; Slavín, vice-president; Van Note, secretary; Schneider, treasurer; Blair, sergeant-at-arms; Payliceck, editor; Sachs and Enck, assistant editors; McLaughlin, pep master, and Biedka, assistant pep master.
- 15—Shapiro arrives on time for class but with the wrong book.
- 17—Luczak shows why he is entitled to an "F" in Physiology.
- 18—Two detectives from the I. A. C. visit the school looking for two dumb-bells which are missing from their gymnasium, and Blivice, Fraleigh and Rutenberg, as a result, are absent for two days straight, dodging the gum-shoers.

The Dentos

- 19—Quant, Paule and J. A. Wagner are appointed to act on the Sophomore Smoker Committee.
- 23—Basketball artists again convene. Prospect is very promising for a bacon-garnering quintet.
- 26—Those who didn't extend their Thanksgiving vacation returned for the half-day session.
- 29—Dr. Zoethout of "The Amoeba Has No" fame, convinces Oaf that he never should have left the woodpile to take up Dentistry. Several other former plow-jockeys are laid low by the super-caustic wit, to be sure.

December

- 1—Spickerman is seen smoking a cigarette.
- 3—Palestrant, temporarily insane, buys himself a package of smokes.
- 6—McPherson runs out of questions, shortening Dr. Mueller's lecture to half time.
- 8—Hoatson and Grindy battle to a draw in the amphitheater. The Walrus outweighed Allen James considerably but 'twas a mean wrangle at that!
- 9—DeKoven breaks an arm—almost—while engaged in his favorite every-day sport, patting himself on the back.
- 12—Dr. Kendall lectures on Chemistry and Everyday Psychology. Even Galbreath awakens to hearken to his talk.
- 14—O'Connell appears in a new Cake Eater's outfit and immediately Leland G. Meder comes back with a henna-hued vest.
- 16—A real "pep" session develops from the Soph Smoker, where Leavitt attains the degree of Bedroom Athlete.
- 19—Ramos treats the class to a highly descriptive talk on Calories, both large and small.
- 20—Sam Goldstein has his ears set out, totally ruining a perfectly good marcel wave.
- 21—The amphitheater presents a decidedly Mardi Gras appearance, due to Oppenheim's balloons. Mercury himself had nothing on our own Robert S. Reid, gracefully floundering from chandelier to window sill, from window sill to chandelier, and back again in ardent pursuit of the gayly colored, Aurora Borealis-like inflated, elusive, rubber spheroids.
- 23—His rent being again due, Smith spends his first full day in school, from early morning till late at night, endeavoring to evade his shekel-snaring landlady.
- 24—Vacation begins for the aristocrats, while the bourgeois depart for a scant two weeks of tuition collecting.

January

- 4—Back to earth after two weeks in the clouds. Worries for exams. are now in order for the ensuing three weeks.
- 5—Stearns buys a package of cigarettes. Fourteen of his creditors injured in the rush.
- 7—Dr. Borland entertained in the Anatomy Laboratory. "Stiff" formality was in order.
- 9—Orendorff blows in after a prolonged vacation and straightway resumes his Road-Apple-Rolling Contest with "Lige" P. Reynolds of the Elkhart-Gary Side-Door-Pullman Porters.

- 11—Ananias Aristotle Sachs goes on a hunt for the Boa Constrictor of the Pharynx. Up until a late hour Dr. Borland and the prosecutors, despite their diligence, have been unable to locate the elusive, wiggly bit of anatomical apparatus for Mr. Sachs.
 - 12—Don Juan Leavitt, the "he vamp" of the Sophomore Class, invades the realms of the second section during an Anatomy class and is tendered a warm welcome, being introduced to the cadavers at close range. He gracefully declined to impose on the good will of said "wake causers," however, by sharing their place of abode for the night.
 - 14—An animated meeting of the "Truth Seekers" at McPherson's desk in the amphitheater is rudely interrupted by a well directed eraser, which originated in the immediate vicinity of "Cow Chauffeur" Cutler.
 - 17—Community singing takes place in the amphitheater during an unexpected respite from the Gillette-like tongue of one Dr. Zoethout. Schwartz guides a mean pair of lunch hooks over the ivories, inspiring his classmates to vocal deeds of note.
 - 18—Estabrook tells a story. Fraleigh laughs *anyhow*.
 - 19—Doctor Hatton announces that perhaps half the class will be excused either from Bacteriology, Pathology or both, examinations. Of course this caused many self-authorized statements from the best students in the class that they knew darn well they'd have to take them both.
 - 20—The ghost of the basketball spirit, which appeared so robust in the fall of the year, suffers a painless demise. It was still just a theoretical embryo, too, and with so promising a future.
 - 23—Much talk about the proposed Student Council. The sympathy of the class is extended to Slater and Boyd, both in the hospital.
 - 24—Dudley has a nervous breakdown, caused directly by the fact that he forgot to overcharge a Freshman for his daily cup of Java.
 - 25—The Battle of the Locker Room, refereed by Dave, is declared a draw. Saturated paper decorates the physiognomies of both forces alike. 'Stoo bad that a 1 o'clock class should prevent the making of history.
 - 26—Rough-Neck Day. Observed by each and every student at C. C. D. S. No collars were seen about the necks or the premises of the student body.
 - 28—Dr. Watt finds a "homely illustration" in the shape of a post in the laboratory, which proves his contention that "anything which is true must be beautiful."
 - 30—Exams begin. Bacteriology and Pathology for those who take it.
 - 31—More exams. Now we know the significance of Dr. Jirka's, "Are you ready?"
- February
- 3—The Semi-Annual Puzzle-Solving session is over. Slackers are forced, against their will, to remember that, "Many are called but few are answered."
 - 6—Mr. Bozo Brophy Knospe takes a nose dive—almost—into the cadaver domicile, at the earnest request of the second section.
 - 7—Spickerman and McLaughlin are engaged by the Phillipsborn's Soup Syncopators for the balance of the school year.
 - 8—Dr. Jirka is astounded to observe several students actively engaged in the perpetration of pranks during his lecture hour. Strict criticism is the result.
 - 9—Pekonen fails to answer a question. He wasn't called on.

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10—In One Act:

Freshman—Physiology Lab.—Frog—Bill Redlich.

Redlich cops, Frog then hops, Losing Props, "Frosh" Flops.

13—Dr. Hatton and Elitzik indulge in a brisk Bacteriological dialogue, proving that Elitzik is a good chemist.

14—One reason why there are rubbers on lead pencils: Murphy answers two questions, *one* correctly, the same day!

15—After several days more of ardent discussion, pro and con, an election is held by the Student Council. Sophomores elected were: Penn, Schneider, Slavin and McLaughlin.

16—The Progenitors of Flying Amphibians hold a well attended meeting in the Physiology Lab. Louie Wagner is an interested spectator and is made an honorary member. Smith, George, Turek and Wenger being on their feet during the meeting, naturally the ground was pretty well covered.

18—We learn that, beyond the shadow of a doubt, H. Schwartz and erudition are one and the same thing. We had long suspected it, anyhow.

20—Knospe is inadvertently disrobed in the amphitheater. Such is the lot of all future Cook County Courtiers.

21—Robert S. Reid quotes Cunningham's anatomy verbatim.

22—George Birthington's Washday. A brief respite from worry.

24—Palestrant brings part of his own outfit down to Crown and Bridge.

25—R. McElroy is pledged to the Pieper Hiedsick Club.

27—Toth collects two subscriptions for THE DENTOS and heads directly for the State and Lake.

28—Oaf has temporary Linguistic Inhibition when called on to recite by Dr. Hatton. Loiselle and Kokot also refuse to be quoted.

March

1—Gefkowitz maintains strict silence throughout a lecture period. He was asleep.

2—Robert J. Drury expounds at length on the economy of cooking food. This young man was formerly in the fertilizing business, it would seem.

3—Hoatson, Shippee and Gillogby take care of a few shines during the day. These initiations sure do be original.

6—"Frisco" Stearns does a mad shuffle for the head of "Daddy" Watts' line of attendant crown and bridgers. He gets away with it again, too.

8—Samuel Goldstein of unctuous oratorical fame signs up with the Toreador Extension Society for next summer. Sam will sell electric fans to Eskimos for the corporation.

9—Adolph Grindy is observed rotating a mean pelvic girdle to the accompaniment of some sonorous jazz music within the four walls of Dreamland. George Azygos Silhan also chaperoned a mean hosiery model to the same wrestling match.

11—Arnstein finishes his payments on Jack & Dinny's pool parlors. He plans to assume full responsibilities of active management on or about the week after final examinations.

13—Julius Toth annexes the tatting championship, after having defeated a large number of most agile rivals. He immediately left for Rex Beach, the famous summer resort, to recuperate.

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- 14—"Fighting Bob" Millar matches his sterling paperweight, "Snore Chauffeur" Meder, with Lenny Beonard. The men will contest for a bottle of Brilliantine.
- 16—Solomon doles out another flock of Annie Oakleys for the few in the class who have not yet seen "A Buck on Leave."
- 17—Edward DeKoven announces his candidacy for Presidency of the Senior Class.
- 18—Cody does his Anatomical stuff for Dr. Borland and proves just how bright a light can radiate from a candle that's burned at both ends.
- 21—"Judge" Christolodides assumes the proprietorship of a new celluloid collar.
- 22—"Curly" Leiner resents Dr. Jirka's familiarity, which breaks the latter all up.
- 24—Class picture is taken for THE DENTOS. Neil Gordon Desenis has his ears set out in honor of the occasion.
- 27—Dr. Platts learns from Biedka that insects have a head, abdomen and a tail.
- 28—Dr. Zoethout is informed that the "sight of love" is a psychic stimulation to the heart. Arnstein is accountable.
- 30—The Student Council gets out a petition to take the gun and the mask away from Dudley. Vociferous and numerous are the signers to the bill.

April

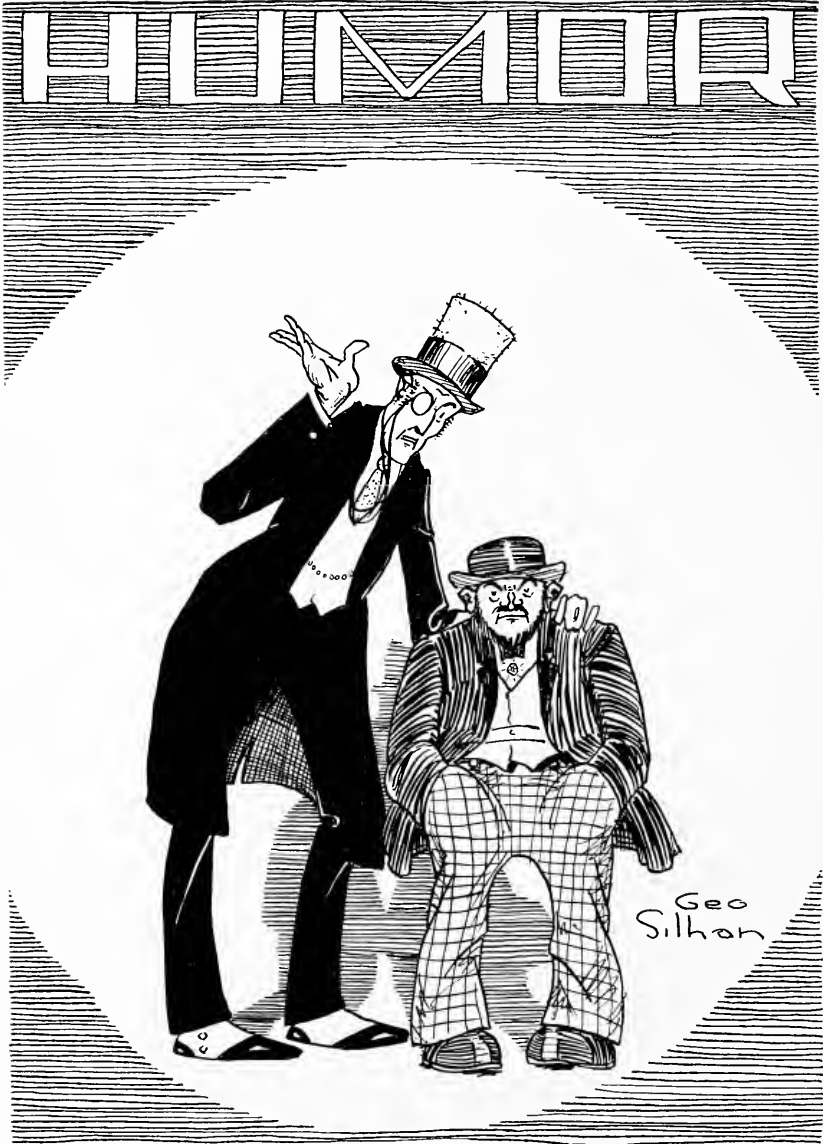
- 1—(April Fool's Day). The birthday of James Henry Fraleigh, ex-sod buster from Minnesota.
- 3—Karst informs Dr. Kendall that proteins are found in plants, animals and nuts.
- 5—Embryo big leaguers have a game of catch, and an argument. The law at the outer portals of the County Hospital tries to veto the horsehide tete-a-tete.
- 6—Kokot and Maurer stage a somnambulistic duet during Dr. Hatton's lecture. Maurer won by two snores.
- 8—Dick Murphy gives a spirited five minutes' oration eulogizing the recently deceased Sinn Feiners.
- 10—Cutler, Slavin and Art seen laughing their way out of the State-Lake at 4:30 p. m. They went down to the loop on business.
- 12—Majority of vacancies in the class room today may be due partially to the opening of the American League baseball season. Incidentally, an astounding number of grandmothers do their annual demise today.
- 13—Animated projecting of projectiles, both benign and malignant, in the Amph. Who threw that last window-sill?
- 15—R. Smith blooms in a set of new spring rags. The answer is, why Wally Reid went broke.
- 18—Kreger and Bill Lowy pay a visit to their Alma Mater, a hock shop on West Madison street.
- 19—Coughlin proves, by his recitation in Anatomy, why the Irish race runs the city hall of our own Chicago.
- 21—Brown tells Dr. McNeill why cast clasps should not be polished on the inside. The instructor seemed to better the student, however, as the verbal ping pong terminated.
- 24—Sackheim puts forth his every effort in convincing Dr. Hatton why he is entitled to an "F" in Pathology.
- 26—George Pike leaves for the Dental Convention in New York—almost. We wager that some of his work will be there some day, anyhow.

- 27—Solfronk wrecks his timepiece and consequently gets to school on time for two days straight.
- 28—Abramovitz loses five pounds in one day. He visited a barber shop.
- 29—Prolonged agonizing wails from Dr. Mueller's operating class room. Proved to be Diamond and Enck exercising their larynxs with the latest popular song hit.

May

- 1—"Nigger" Cutler, eminent Bacteriologist, studies the cell from the inside at the Shakespeare avenue hoose-gow.
- 2—Dudley picks his all-American eating team. They are: S. Goldstein, main pork guzzler; A. Lerner, most dexterous knife wielder; P. Rackwalsky, soup soloist; J. Stryker, utility Eskimo-pie-er.
- 4—Roy Theson is seen on Petticoat street, near the outskirts, zealously escorting a petite biscuit shooter of the frailer sex to the annual dance of the Filipino Doughnut Foundry.
- 5—"Smiling George" Westland prettily executed the first spring fly with some magic, chocolate brown liquid, which described a graceful parabolic curve between his anterior teeth and the unsuspecting victim, fifteen feet away.
- 8—Stratton was seen at Jack & Dinny's. Some bird got trimmed bad in a game of billiards.
- 9—McPherson ceases his daily questions and begins to worry about exams.
- 11—The Student Council does big business. A dance is said to be pending.
- 13—Mike Tilka misses the last freight south and spends a night in town. He gets three long-distance calls from the frau next day inquiring about his absence.
- 16—Exams only a week away. Lemaster begins to feel the strain and buys a package of cigarettes.
- 17—Animated debate by Treacy and J. A. Wagner as to whether Sandy Hook was a Scotchman or a race horse.
- 18—Hand-shakers going strong as just a few days remain before exams.
- 20—Last yearly plaster throwing contest in the Crown and Bridge Lab.
- 22—Exams begin. Leavitt is worried stiff.
- 24—Schneider and Rossen, better known as "Systole and Diastole," get a job for the summer as track walkers on a sea-going yacht.
- 26—Wenger's stable of ponies cops several "A's." He has much competition, however.
- 29—The year has passed, as most years have a habit of doing. This diary is completed.

G. R. McLAUGHLIN, '24.



The Dentos

Humorous Column

Edited by

Pavlicek, Sachs and McLaughlin

FOREWORD

In such a publication as the Dentos there must be some section set aside for facetious frivolities. The following pages have been reserved for remarks of this nature. It is the earnest wish of the writer that none of said remarks shall in any way be construed as personal affronts to any of the principals involved. Funny things are bound to happen in each and every class, to each and every student. Some of these incidents are herein tabulated. Those which provoke a smile, dear reader, have accomplished their only purpose. A regular fellow can always stand a kidding and remember, "He laughs best whose laugh lasts."

JOKES

Dr. Zoethout: "What will relieve fatigue?"
Oaf: "Rigor mortis!"

Dr. Kendall (referring to amino acids): "Now, what do you call these acids?"
Rossen: "Animal acids."

Dr. Hatton: "What do you call the protein in milk?"
Lerner: "Beans!"

Dr. Hatton: "What do bacteria eat?"
Cutler (on the side): "Rosta bif."

"Silence is golden," observed a professor.
"Yes," replied the wise sophomore, "especially over the telephone."

Dr. Kendall: "What do you get when meat is fried?"
Lowy: "Gravy."

Dr. Kendall: "Where are proteins found in nature?"
Karst: "In plants, animals and nuts."

Dr. Kendall: "What is a tuber?"
Kesling: "A plant bearing underground fruit."

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DUMBNESS IS FATAL

A sophomore copying during an examination not only copied the other fellow's work word for word, but his name also.

Dr. Mueller: "What do you do at the second sitting of a dentalization case?"

Rothenberg: "Collect your fee."

Dr. Borland: "Boys, make up your minds that after you graduate you will write something interesting that relates to your profession."

Spickerman: "Yes, we'll write plenty of bills."

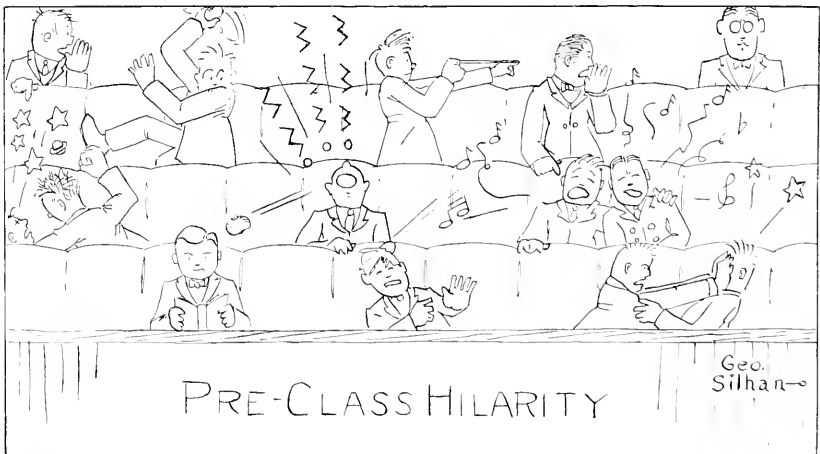
Dr. Hatton: "I don't want to ask anyone that knows the answer to the question, so I'll ask Lerner."

Dr. Zoethout: "What is the shape of red blood corpuscles?"

Gillogby: "Dumbbell shaped."

FLAPPER SONG

Delta kappa epsilon,
Kappa gamma mu;
Pearl pins, gold pins,
Pins enameled blue;
Chi psi, beta phi,
Alpha omega nu,
Tea time, toddle time,
Taxicabs for two.



The Dentos

Plain Facts

1.

Herein are several given names and Christian names and such,
You'll recognize their owners, why they don't amount to much.
We'll go right through the alphabet and no one will be spared,
So buck up, boys, prepare yourselves, your history's to be bared.

2.

Abramovitz and Aggress come first among the "A's,"
Then Anthony and Al Arnstein come forward in a daze.
Hal Asher and "lil" Rubitz Art, the Microscopic twins,
Are followed close by Arnold with his way which always wins.

3.

The "Busy B's" are ushered in by Slim Biedka, tall,
While Birkett and James Dana Blair, our Treasurer quite small,
Come after Slim and bring with them "Kids" Blivice, Boyd and Brown.
Jack Bonar and Glen Bowyer then bring John C. Brady down.

4.

A reel from Christie's Comedies with Judge George at the top,
Then flickers 'fore the public gaze; we see Bill Cody flop
Because he was anointed with a brick by Glen Earl Clark.
The plot was hatched by Coughlin, who at hatching is a shark;
You see, Bill J. was hired in turn to cop this Cody's jane
That she might marry Cutler, our soprano "Bernard Duane."

5.

"D's" guys, who now stroll into view, De Koven at their head,
Are humble, softly spoken youths, as Brothers Diamond said,
But Neil Gordon Desenis and Dillon don't agree,
'Cause Drury talks so long and loud to Dohner, Earl, C.?

6.

Elitzik gets his work with "E's," all things are "write" with Enck.
"To tell the truth," says Fraleigh, "one should never shoot a bl(a)enk!"
Our rotund Victor Frame gives his answers with a smile,
But "Duke" Fitzhenry has him beat in dress, about a mile.

7.

"Del" Galbreath must, indeed, have sleep and Gefkowitz his say,
Whene'er he looks at Gillogby or any other way.
Now Goldberg is a book worm, has his subjects on the mat,
We might say as much of Sam Goldstein but must admit he's fat.
So are Aloysius Gordon, Adolph Grindy and some more,
So we'll merely ask of Granath what the stately Rolfe is for?

8.

Harnett Harr (it sounds exciting), hangs his hat in far-off Whiting;
Allen Hoatson and Frank Hynous are good scouts;
Ibbotson and Levi Johnson, I must rhyme 'em with Wisconsin,
Anyhow, they come from there or thereabouts.

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9.

Sam Karelitz always answers from an ever-ready "trap,"
And we're glad Hal Kessling's Prexy of the class;
Lawrence Knospe is a demon with his notebook on his lap,
While Ed Kokot sometimes makes a "foxy pas" (*faux pas*).

10.

Daniel Kreger and Hen Kwartá sure can shake a wicked hoof,
But from "Don Juan Kid" Leavitt they should hold themselves aloof;
He's a demon with the ladies, both the Glutzes and O'Gradys,
Like Lemaster, he's a Whoopin' Whiffenpoof!

11.

Charles Lavin, with his eyebrow on the upper lip protruding,
"Curly" Leiner with his tendency to step,
Are not in it with our Lerner, who with knowledge fair exuding
Makes Loiselle and Lowy yearn for such a "rep."

12.

Bob McElroy is good-natured when Malawsky bums his tools,
Joseph Martin will be sure they are restored;
Richard Murphy, no, *not* Irish, slings a wicked set of spools,
Leland Meder by the ladies is adored.

13.

Irwin Oaf don't mix with Zoethout, Roach O'Connell's near the infant of the
class,
Meyer Oppenheim will sell you anything you chance to lose; Allan Orendorff's
as slick as polished glass;
Charles Polestrant, soprano, and the wrestler, Harry Paule, are like Penn, a treat
to some romantic lass.

14.

Tony Pekonen is a student, knows his subjects one and all;
Louis Pavlicek's a writer of repute;
Leslie Potts has but few worries; George C. Pike will just enthrall
With his latest piece of work—it sure's a "beaut."

15.

Owen Quant sure grabs the "A's" off, Phil Rackwalsky trails him closely;
Relin Ramos, Filipino, sure can carve;
Richard Rea, from far-off Elgin, comes to school by wireless mostly;
Robert Reid from surplus tissue ne'er will starve.

16.

Young Bill Redlich, champion skater, vaudevillian imitator,
Is like Reynolds, free from care, and darn well "trained;"
"Peewee" Rossen, our belater for his recent escalator,
With I. Rottenberg has the wild "cocci" chained.

17.

Samuel Ruttenberg's familiar with each bug and caterpillar
Which Clem Rybacek has "chauffered" to its lair.
Samuel Sachs knows pool and writing, and his Chem he ne'er is slighting;
Morris Schneider does our finance burden bear.

The Dentos

18.

Louis Sharf is quite a scholar, Shannon's sterling as a dollar,
I. Shapiro will advise each wayward youth;
William Shippee, neat technician, is a shark of self-volition;
George A. Silhan, also, does not need to spoof.

19.

Is Bert Slater, though quite quiet, erudite? We can't deny it,
And "Boss" Slavín is V. P. of all the bunch;
Gustave Solfronk is consistent; he, like Stark, is non-resistant
To the tricks of Dental Science, we've a hunch.

20.

Harry Solomon, promoter, is our Annie Oakley totter,
And "Spick" Spickerman blames Sandwich for his birth;
"Shuffling Al" is Stern's cognomen and his dancing is an omen
Of success; both he and Stryker cause much mirth.

21.

Harry Stratton, it seems, has a penchant for brains,
And Roy Thesen from levity always refrains;
Maybe this is 'cause Tilka of serrated frown
With J. Toth is the same, when there's no one aroun(d).

22.

Our James Treacy's a scholar because of his choice,
And "L" guard Turek has a silk-smooth voice
Which compares with Van Note's almost rector-like walk,
And our J. Arnold Wagner when "toeing the chalk."

23.

If L. "Handshaker" Wagner and Watson should leave,
Francis Wenger and Weismiller'd start in to grieve
Unless Georgie Westland's all-wool smiles
Should inveigle the truant's return to the files.

24.

Lionel John Widmeyer says little but lots,
While Wilmoth massages the hospital cots;
And now come the names of those new to the class
Who have transferred, whose presence we welcome, en masse.

25.

First, Batsell, the newest, we hope you will stay;
Then Hartford, who answers so quickly each day;
Eddie Karst, who's a basketball wizard of note,
And "Bob" Millar, 'tis Meder's fights he will promote.

26.

King of Questions McPherson, a dignified bird,
Not like Slad, who with "L" talk is often deterred;
Harold Schwartz, brilliant student, is a bear on the "sax";
"Dog House" Schur and Ralph Smith with their locks of spun flax.

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27.

Near the last comes Friend Sackheim, with deep-sounding voice,
And Vanoucek, who closes the list of the choice;
That's the end of the road, the last thread in the strand
Of my all-wool "Soph" pals, they're the best in the land.

GERALD R. McLAUGHLIN, '24.

S. O. S.

Wherever soothing (?) song is thick
You'll find a certain Sandwich hick,
And a bird that raises a vocal fuss,
Who answers the 'phone when they call for Gus.
Besides Kid Ralph from Ashland, Wis.,
Who hits all the notes that he doesn't miss;
Then last there's the voice like a worn-out bell
Which comes from calling the stops on the "L";
These lads have adopted the yowling fad.
They are Spickerman, Solfronk, Smith and Slad.

JERRY.

WHEN DID THESE DUMBBELLS STROLL OUT OF THE GYM?

We refuse to expose the identity of our fellow classmate who, while zealously endeavoring to please Dr. Borland in an Anatomy class, spent several anxious minutes trying to find the "Boa Constrictor" of the Pharynx because, as Brother *Sachs* tells us, the guilty party rarely pulls such a "faux pas," anyhow.

"And a good laugh was enjoyed by all" when Kessling, after having fully explained the aim, object and purpose of the proposed Student Council to the Sophomore Class, having read the articles of agreement between the students and the faculty and having explained fully each and every detail of the proposition, was asked by our dusky friend Murphy, "What is the significance of all this?" Interment was made at Oakwood Cemetery.

JERRY.

A mighty clever fellow is Pekonen,
Who sure can do a lot of reckonen;
But in chemistry he's a shark,
Why, to him it's just a lark.
He can change lead into gold, by heck, he can.

A serious-minded student named Sachs
Once played poker with five other cracks;
He cleaned up the game
And won immortal fame
By holding a hand of four jacks.

The Dentos

A skater and scholar is Redlich,
He's healthy and seldom falls sick;
He loves wine, women and song,
But the lad never goes wrong
Although he loves liquor with a kick.

Do you ever notice this young fellow Stratton
When he's all dressed up with his hat on
And wears large shell-rimmed glasses—
Watch him closely when he passes;
Why, he looks just like our own Dr. Hatton.

This clean-cut chap named Quant
Once said, "I get whatever I want.
I can go out in the rain,
Pick up a swell Jane
And take her out for a jaunt."

A very husky fellow is Ryback;
He has large muscles, a large head and neck;
While a big steamer was sinking,
In less than a twinkling
He rescued ninety-eight people from the wreck.

I am told that this young man called Blair
Is somewhat timid of the dentist's chair;
When the Doc said, "Take a seat,
I'm going to pull out ten teeth,"
Blair replied, "Go ahead, I don't care."

It is whispered that when Stark
Was out walking through the park,
Saw something on the ground;
What do you suppose he found?
You're wrong! It was a piece of bark!

This slim young child named Slavin
Has hair that's as black as a raven;
But alas and alack,
If you blow on his back
The poor boy immediately caves in.

Don't you think that this boy called Asher
Has a reputation of being a big masher?
When his girl rebuked him
He lost all pep and vim,
He didn't smash her but he sure did sass her.

Just gaze at this wild man called Cutler,
His actions are just like a smuggler;
He doesn't worry over examinations
Because he has the right preparations;
His ponies make him a good juggler.

A popular fellow is McElroy,
With his chubby red face, like a boy;
He's good natured and kind,
It would be hard to find
A chap that could furnish more joy.

Why is it that Frame
Always gets the blame
When the fellows raise h—l
And run around pell mell?
I think it's a darn right shame!

SACHS.

Our intrepid hero O'Connell held the sweet young thing in his arms and slowly pressed her to his manly breast. "Darling," he murmured, in a voice vibrating with emotion, "marry me and I will treat you just like an angel."

To which the beauteous one replied archly: "I believe you, Roach, when you say that I will be treated just like an angel. Nothing to eat and nothing to wear!"

Murphy: "What is that rumbling noise going on in the library? I am sure no one is there!"

Oaf: "History repeating itself, I guess."

SAYS WHICH?

It was midnight on the ocean, not a street car was in sight,
When I strolled into a cigar store and matched me for a light.
The man behind the counter was a woman old and gray;
Her children were all orphans, at home her husband was away.

We were confabbed with gobs of silence on the prices of white mice,
Until midnight at ten-thirty when she said, "Bad luck, it's nice,
I must decorate that window just above the vacant lot,"
And climbed up into the basement where the ice was boiling hot.

So I helped the clever bonehead, who had neither hands nor feet,
While she walked around and gaily clapped my progressing retreat;
Then I saw her to a taxi, let my sightless eyes implore
Mister driver (sent to chauff 'er home, upon the second floor),
That he'd wreck his cab with safety and return that night at noon
To drive me home across the lake where discord was in tune.

JERRY.



LOONY LIMERICKS

There was a fellow named Lerner
What sat by a bunsen burner;
Flames ignited his gown,
Made him jump like a clown,
So he swallowed some water in a schooner.

A genial young chap called Miller,
Was a champion lady killer;
When to a restaurant he hiked
And his sweetie ate what she liked;
He exclaimed, "Now I know how to fill her."

A swarthy young chap dubbed Oppenheim,
Whose singing was considered a crime,
Tried to chant something at our smoker
But his voice sounded like a croaker;
He has bells, but they certainly don't chime.

A gay young dance hound was Kreger,
He chummed with a flapper named Leeger,
When she cried, "My Dapper Dan,
You are such a lovely man!"
He replied, "Well, how about Meador?"

Handsome and brilliant was Wenger,
Who loved a fair damsel from Bangor,
When she ditched him one night
After a most awful fight
Said, "If I see her again I'll hang her."

A sweet-faced young boy called Art
Failed to write out his Anatomy chart;
When bawled out by the prosector
And told to do better
Ran down to Dudley's and ordered a tart.

A fellow there was named Dohner,
Who sure did pull a boner;
When asked if his girl
Had his brain in a whirl,
Replied, "I don't know. I'll phone her."

A clever young lad named Pike
Was starting out on a hike;
When his dad said, "My son,
Don't have too much fun;"
He said, "I'll do just as I like."

A husky giant labeled Toth
Always believed what he wrote;
When quizzed by a Prof.
He started to laugh
And said, "Quit rocking the boat."

There was a fellow named Schwartz
Whose head was as hard as quartz.
When his friends one bright day
Told him his "sax." to play
Replied, "No! I'm all out of sorts."

The Dentos

FAMOUS INQUIRIES

1. How many teeth has a lounge lizard?
2. Are the Coldcoccus pathogenic?
3. What is the significance of all this?
4. Are they called "cocci" because one has to look that way to see them under the microscope?
5. Who took my plaster bowl?
6. What little shaver founded the Gillette Club with its members, "D'ja let me take?" "D'ja let me have?" "D'ja let me see?" "D'ja let me borrow?" and all the rest of its charter members?

JERRY.

MISTAKEN

Eighth grader: "My uncle is studying to be a dentist."

Junior in high school: "Oh, that's nothing! Harold is studying to be an M. D."

Eighth grader: "M. D.?" What's that, Mule Driver?"

SALINE SAM

There was a man from our town
Who heaved a couple of sighs,
And when he caressed his lacrimal
The tear duct out of his eyes!

JERRY.

100 BUCKS A (FASHION) PLATE

You may talk about Lord Chesterfield
And Beau Brummel, who lived at the Ritz,
But sartorial gems weren't known in those days
Like those into which Dale Henry Fitz!

JERRY.

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF—

- Stearns quit bumming cigarettes?
And Cutler remained silent during a lecture period?
And Leavitt got a haircut?
And McLaughlin ceased cracking stale jokes?
And Christodolides stopped parting his hair in the middle?
And Widmeyer started to make some noise?
And Art and Arnstein quit scrapping?
And Galbraith remained awake during lecture?
And Lerner gave a correct answer to a question?
And Froleigh ceased to kid the profs?
And O'Connell arrived at school on time?
And Goldstein became thin?
And Biedka stopped growing?
And Paule quite throwing things?
And Malawsky and Scharf separated?

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And Rossen started looking like a man?

And Knospe got rid of his blooming red nose?

And Karelitz quit eating monkey nuts?

And Lowy grew a little?

And Potts showed up occasionally?

And Slavin started shaving?

And Louie Wagner quit shaking his head and moving his hands while reciting?

And McPherson removed his mustache?

ANSWER—The millennium will have arrived.

While Dr. Hatton was busily engaged in puncturing one of McElroy's veins and withdrawing some blood for experimental purposes, Slavin became deathly pale and toppled over in a dead faint. After he was revived the kid offered various profuse apologies for his spectacular collision with the floor. He pretended the heat and the crowd around the table caused him to take the count. However, Slavin, we know different. We have absolute proof that you fainted on purpose so that you could obtain a few minutes' rest, relax your weary muscles, dream of your best (or worst) girl, and enjoy the gentle massages that the brave and courageous Watson, McLaughlin and Wenger administered in an effort to revive you. But, Slavin, what were you dreaming of when you kicked vigorously just before regaining consciousness?

It was 5 p. m. The basement was filled with an obviously excited throng of students surging to and fro. Exclamations and ejaculations were flying through the air. "Could it be possible!" "I don't believe it!" "What is this world coming to!" were but a few of the surprised cries of the boys. Here and there were groups of students gesticulating wildly with their hands, their eyes wide open with confessed astonishment, their faces drawn and tense, indicating that something extraordinary had happened. I made my way with considerable difficulty into one of the excited groups and vainly sought to find out the cause of the intense and unusual furor and excitement. Finally, a sophomore glanced pityingly at me and in a scornful voice that showed considerable surprise, exclaimed: "Why, haven't you heard the news? Alfred (Frisco) Stearns hasn't 'cadged' a cigarette all day nor has he uttered the words 'have you got,' 'let me have,' or 'gimme' all day long."

I was thunderstruck. I leaned against the lockers in order to prevent myself from keeling over from astonishment. Could I believe my ears? Impossible! With a supreme effort I made my way to the door, opened it and inhaled a long draught of the crisp, cool air. This revived me sufficiently to allow me to pursue my way home, marveling at the miraculous change that had overtaken Stearns that day.

ANONYMOUS.

The Dentos

Awfully congenial lad is McLaughlin,
And so is this wild boy called Coughlin,
But our greasy Mexican Oppenheim
And our little shrimp Sackheim
Don't compare with goggle-eyed Spickerman.

Oppenheim: "What are your favorite cigarettes, Stearns?"
Stearns: "O. P. B." (Other people's brands.)

Ladies and Gentlemen: Step this way and see the wonder of the century—the original Siamese twins, Malawsky and Scharf. They are absolutely inseparable. They are united together at three places—the anterior fontanelle, the posterior occipital protuberance and the third cervical vertebrae. They talk, eat, sleep, study and behave alike. If one should become separated from the other as a result of an injury or operation, both of them would die instantly. This is the sad part of their existence. Otherwise they closely resemble human beings, although they belong to the phylum mollusca, class hydrozoa, order la bozo.

C. C. D. S.

Our dental course is awful punk—
I like it.
It gives us just a lot of bunk—
I like it.
It's quite impractical, I know,
As Northwestern and Illinois can show;
But it gives me time to think (?) and so
I like it.

AMPHITHEATER

The amphitheater's a noisy place—
I like it.
A hundred tongues run a verbal race—
I like it.
Profs can't with either threat or bribe
Get noisy sophomores to subside,
And so I loiter just to jibe—
I like it.

ZOETHOUT

Zoethout gives off sarcastic sparks—
I like him.
He doesn't give the best of marks—
I like him.
His humor often gets across—
He's not the kind that's growing moss,
And not to know him is a loss—
I like him.

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"QUIZ"

A "quiz" just takes the joy from life—
I like 'em.
They signify scholastic strife—
I like 'em.
They fill my soul with gloomy fear—
And make the outlook dark and drear;
They show that people know I'm here—
I like 'em.

KENDALL

Kendall's lectures come at three—
I like them.
Altho' he often quizzes me—
I like them.
His questions sometimes are obscure,
But still I get their drift, I'm sure;
He makes me dig up thoughts mature—
I like them.

COLLEGE LIFE

My college life is not select—
I like it.
My financial train is often wrecked—
I like it.
My technic's far from being sublime,
The way I study is a crime;
But still I have a jolly time—
I like it.

BERT SLATER.

ACTIVE MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL ORDER OF BENEDICTS

Michael A. Tilka
Charles MacPherson
I. S. Shapiro
Philip Boyd
Bert Slaten
Julius Toth
Elmer L. Wilmoth
A. Miller

A BEVY OF MISSES

Miss-Occlude	Miss-Behave
Miss-Erupt	Miss-Fortune
Miss-Fit	Miss-Nomer
Miss-Took	Miss-Chief

Voice of the Student

The editor is supremely gratified at the generous response on the part of the boys to his request for suggestions that may result in improvements in the amphitheatre of the school. He also wishes to express his appreciation for the letters he has received asking for advice on various matters. Due to limited space, only a few are published.

Dear Editor:

I find that the lack of apple cores, chalk, erasers, oranges, and various other missiles is seriously handicapping me in my efforts to prove that I am the crack shot of the class and can hit any fellow. I would suggest that the college make a special appropriation for me. I can obtain a choice lot of rotten vegetables very reasonably on South Water street.

Sincerely yours,

Jerry McLaughlin.

Dear Editor:

I wish to protest against the vicious and unwarranted practice on the part of certain professors to call on me to recite. Out of 130 students to choose from, it is just my luck to be called on. Since I know the answer to every question, it is manifestly ridiculous to call on me. I desire to be left alone.

Truly yours,

Burt Slater.

Dear Editor:

At last I have become famous! I have developed a theory of tumor formation that is incontrovertible. The old theories are all wrong. I find that by occluding with pieces of plaster in the prosthetics lab. I can form an indignant—no, I mean a benignant or benign tumor on my head.

Adenoma Epithelioma Smith.

Dear Editor:

Please try and have the school authorities supply me with a megaphone so that the boys can hear me better. No matter how much noise I make now, the less the fellows appreciate it.

Very truly yours,

Woozy Cutler.

Dear Editor:

I certainly hope you can prevail on the faculty to provide beds in the amphitheatre so that I can take a nap during the lecture periods. I find it rather difficult to sleep in the cramped seats.

Yours for better service,

Alvin Darling Gefkowitz.

Dear Editor:

Don't you, in all sincerity, believe that the college should supply me with a toupee to cover the bald spot in the center of my dome which serves as such a good bull's-eye for the sharpshooters in the class? Moreover, shreds of apples and oranges have an uncanny way of sticking to this bald spot whenever I am hit. Trusting that my request will meet with a prompt fulfillment, I remain,

Alopecia Sarcolemma Grindelia.

Dear Editor:

I cannot understand why the seats in the amphitheatre should be so close. I have no room to stretch my weary legs. Perhaps you can use your influence and have the seats wider apart.

"Bones" Beidka.

Dear Editor:

I am so happy I can scarcely control myself. The other day Dr. Hatton called on me and I answered his questions correctly. I don't know how it happened, but, nevertheless, it is true. But what I am writing to you about is this: I should like to have the letter "V" abolished. I find that it tickles my uvula so that I cannot pronounce it correctly. I also wish that the knives in Dudley's weren't so sharp because I usually cut myself with them whenever I eat beans.

Sarcoma Eczema Lerner.

Originator of the valve and ventricle and plasmodium wiwax theory of tumor formation.

Dear Editor:

I had an argument with Pekonen the chemistry shark, the other day. I contend that H_2O plus $\text{H}_2\text{O} = \text{H}_4\text{O}_2$, which is a gas at ordinary temperature and has an odor that is only comparable to that delicious ethereal, soul-enveloping aroma that issues from Dudley's Hashery. Pekonen says that I am wrong and that H_2O plus H_2O forms lager beer. Who is right?

ENZYMIE PALMATIN SHANNON.

Reply—Neither. H_2O plus H_2O forms an unstable compound that rapidly breaks up, forming Epsom salts and Nuxated Iron.

Dear Editor:

I wish the faculty would provide me with a strait-jacket so that I will be unable to move my head while reciting. You see, I used to be an actor in a soft drink emporium. I used to juggle sodas, which caused me to become accustomed to nodding my head and moving my hands while talking.

TURBINATE PHARYNGEUS WAGNER.

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Dear Editor:

I met a beautiful flapper at the track (Dreamland) last week. Unfortunately, I lost her name and address. Can't you use your supernatural powers and locate her for me? I can neither sleep, eat or study since I met her.

Alfred Dizzy Stearns.

Reply—You're right, Mr. Stearns, in the belief that I can answer any question propounded to me. By consulting the stars I find that your lost sweetheart's name is Cynthia Brown and she lives at 3118 South State street, near Thirty-first.

Dear Editor:

Won't you please write my horoscope? I was born at midnight, July 18, 1902, and I believe that I possess more brains and intelligence than the average person. My features indicate that I was blessed with good looks when I was born. I also walk like a kangaroo, which very few persons can do, you must admit.

Bucephalus Diogenes Leavitt.

Reply—I consulted the stars, but I am sorry to state that I was unable to find your particular star. I am compelled to draw the inference that you were never born. Sorry.

Social Organizations

ROYAL ORDER OF HANDSHAKERS

Motto—"Flattery is the essence of a passing grade."

Colors—Pale yellow.

President—Louis O'Rourke Wagner.

Vice President—Achilles Argamemnon Birkett.

Secretary and Treasurer—I. Ananias Rothenburg.

Charter Members—"Chink" Arenstein, "Caligula" Solfronk, Ravenswood L. Slad, Luella Hynous.

THE TRUTH SEEKERS

Motto—"A question a day keeps the doctor away."

Colors—Pale nose-blue.

President—Peggy O'Neill McPherson.

Vice President—Plinny Amoeba Drury.

Secretary and Treasurer—"Red" Hemoglobin Frame.

Charter Members—Persimmon J. Wagner, Canaliculus L. Johnson, Aurelius Hannibal Wilmoth, Aristotle Kreger, Demosthenes Karelitz, Mary Antony Goldberg.

PROGENITORS OF THE FLYING AMPHIBIANS

Motto—"Hop to it to further frog locomotion."

Colors—Black and blue.

President—I. Flingen Smith.

Vice President—Bull's Eye Turek.

Secretary and Treasurer—R. Faber Redlich.

Minor Heavens—Tuberosity Wenger, Ligamentum Brown, Adenoma Lavin, Antediluvian Art, Atelectasis Boyd.

THE SOUP SYNCOPATERS' SYNDICATE

Motto—"Caruso, be our guide."

Colors—Pale noodle soup smears.

President—Al Jolson Lerner.

Vice President—Y. Odler Christodoles.

Secretary and Treasurer—B. Abbling Shannon.

Fellows in Yodeling—Accordiano Paule, D. Ont Duet Van Note, Fortissimo Agress, Soloderiferous Scharf, Uvula Sanford Enck, Pianissimo Harr.

G. R. McLAUGHLIN.

FRESH FROM THE STABLES

I do not sing the praises of that particular and most useful species of the *equine* family which is wont to appear at the time of examinations and which *gambols* most eruditely about the amphitheater and kindred scenes of medulla-testing, seeking wherein it may do the most good. *Neigh, neigh*. I merely wish to chronologically tabulate the *Scintillating Sallies* of the *Stable*.

Mayhap all have heard most of the following, but it is, in part at least, worthy of repetition.

To start the *horse play* then, I'll *jockey* in with that new song hit, "*No Matter How Hungry a Horse Is, It Can't Eat a Bit*." The second verse is also quite well begun with, "*Two Horses Can't Eat Two Bits*." This verse is generally sung at *close quarters*. There is much more to this (Paul) *Revered* song, but the rest of it is sung just for a *stall*. It might *stirrup* considerable ill feeling among certain *races* to continue the *pace* of the piece, so we'll close with announcing that it *reined* supreme for a full season. The syncopated *gallop*, as it were, was written in our own City Hall in honor of the *Marc* (Mayor).

The author of the piece passed over the *barrier* as a true *turfman* might be expected to. He *choked* to death while eating a piece of *horse meat* in a high-classed mastuatory joint. The section of *beast bacon* had been masticated quite sufficiently and had started to *hoof* its way down his epiglottis, when a fellow diner shouted "*Whoa!*"

The music we speak of is best rendered by that versatile artist, *Eddie Cantor* of the *Saddle and Cycle Club*. This lad has a keen, penetrating glance that fairly *withers* an unbeliever, and a gift of gab which can do justice to his thoughts on the *spur* of the moment. It's a *cinch* that one has no *kick* coming when he begins to *whip* the audience into an appreciably agreeable frame of mind. But, alas, here's a *horse on me*. My female assistant comes *trotting* in with a new *line* for this already overburdened autobiography of an *Equine Garage*, and I must stop to *halt 'er* before her *tongue's* a *waggin*. I call my assistant *Hub* ever since she *spoke* to me of her *ride* to fame on the *wheel of fortune*.

JERRY.

The Dentos

JERRY'S JINGLES

Have you heard tell of our Guy Loïselle,
An abbreviated beau, quite Brummelle?

Damsels say with a sigh,
"He's the fruit of my eye,
He's the apple that made William Tell!"

There was once a young Philip named Boyd,
Who with questions was greatly annoyed,
Till he opened his trap
And put this on the map,
"When I speak, tell the world I'll be hoid."

Once when Adolph Avoirdupois Grindy
Was engaged looking out of the windy,
Hoatson near knocked him cold—
He jumped 'round, we are told,
And the two pulled a beautiful shindy.

From his notebook recites Sister Knospe,
With his red nose and intellect waspy;
He oft makes a sad face
When he loses his place,
And with nervousness casts his hands cla(w)sy.

Once a student in Dentistry, Clark,
Took a walk with a dame after dark;
But her "steady" was there,
Heaved a brick through the air,
And now Glen 'neath the daisies must park.

Long and lean is this boyo Van Note,
Who is lacking a clerical coat;
When he drinks of vin rouge
It's like Judgment Day Blues,
It shows *through* like a slash on his throat.

Hark, friend sophs, to the tale of Rackwalsky,
Who would rather ride horse than play ballski—
He'd come Russian' in wild,
Just like Man o' War's child,
And pretend he had drunk alkoholski!

JERRY.

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What would we do in this world of ours
Were it not for the dreams ahead?
For thorns are mixed with the blooming flowers,
No matter which path we tread.
And each of us has his golden goal
Stretching far into the years;
And ever we climb with a hopeful soul
With alternate smiles and tears.

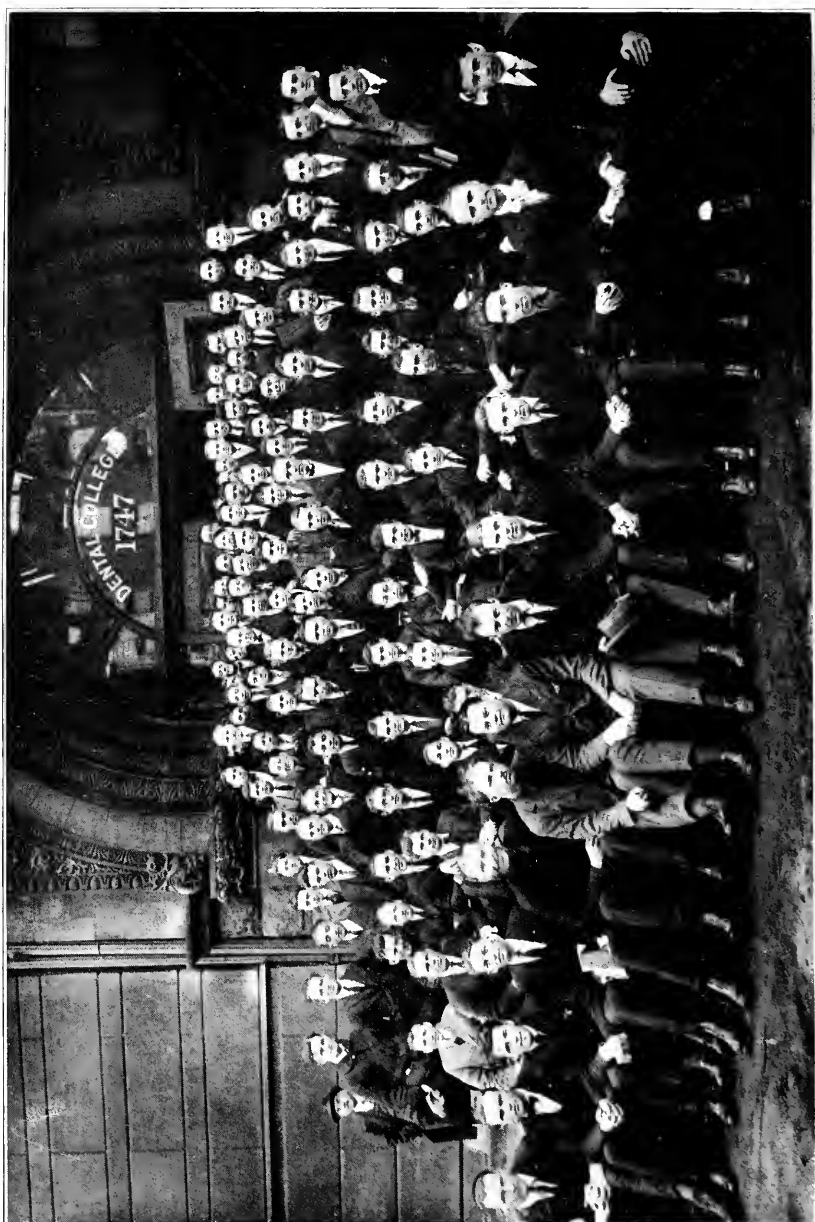
The Dentos

FRESHMEN



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I. M. Helme
VICE PRES.



D. G. Smith
SECRETARY



A. W. Kellner
ASST. ED. DENTOS



Walla Tate
PRESIDENT



R. H. Dietz
SGT. AT ARMS.



G. M. Quinn
ASST. ED. DENTOS



S. G. McIntosh
BUS. MGR.



A. C. Ryan
TREASURER



J. O. Flood
CLASS ED. DENTOS



W. E. Buyer
CARTOONIST

FRESHMAN ADMINISTRATION AND ASSOCIATE DENTOS STAFF

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The Dentos

Akers, Theron, Xi Psi Phi. Theron is a product of the south side. He possesses a joyful disposition and a hearty laugh.

Alger, Ralph, Psi Omega. One of Gary's few white men. A big fellow with a big heart.

Anderson, Elmer L. Our infant prodigy. Will return to Iron Mountain, Mich., and tell them all about the bright lights of the big city.

Aubrey, Donald C. "Red" lives in Maywood. His favorite pastime is hunting "golfs."

Bamber, Thomas G. Tom is a second Eddie Collins. He slings a mean pen on an English exam. He is a Chicago boy. Pledged Psi Omega.

Bell, George E. "Belgium" is known by his cute little red mustache and his friendly manner. His idea of heaven is Heuvelton, N. Y. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Bette, Joseph M. His father wanted him to be a rabbi, but he preferred dentistry. He is a married man from Michigan.

Borg, Alfred L. One of the daddies of the class. He believes silence is golden. He hails from the north side.

Brager, Waldo G. Expects to be Mt. Horeb, Wisconsin's other dentist some day.

Bratt, Leonard A. Bratt is quite a fellow, a likable lad, standing high in his classes. Buffalo, Minn., is his home.

Buckley, Harold W. The mystery man of the class. A great pal of Buky's. His home is in the city.

Buky, Oscar. Oscar affords us more laughs than any six men in the class. Things are always coming his way. Another Chicago boy.

Bushey, Albert J. Al is ambitious but modest. He comes to us from Valparaiso, Ind. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Buyer, Warren E. Class cartoonist and artist. His favorite hobby is Russian boots. A Chicago boy. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Carlson, Elmer E. Elmer is known by his beaming face and his scholastic ability. His home is in Chisholm, Minn.

Claflin, Roland S. A very industrious, popular lad. A member of student council. His home is Mondovi, Wis. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Cumback, Oliver S. A well liked, jolly lad from Hinsdale, Ill.

Davis, John M. Small and quiet. He lives in Oak Park. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Delbridge, Howard N. Class Apollo and champion fusser. Native of Kaukauna, Wis. Psi Omega.

Derome, Lester L. He thinks a lot and says little. His home is in the city. Dietz, Reuben H., Psi Omega. Rube is our sergeant-at-arms, and has his headquarters at Dreamland. His home is in Mapleton, Minn.

Ellison, Edwin G. Atlas is a husky lad, an expert dissector and a mighty good fellow. Comes from Ashland, Wis. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Fanning, Earl G. "Slim" is always in for a good time and always ready to mix it with anybody. Home is in Sandwich, Ill.

Feeney, Myron R. "Skeezix" is full of Irish wit. Favorite pastime razzing Ferdinand and his clansmen. Product of Joliet.

Ferdinand, Louis A. "Ferd" thinks he is Al Jolson, but we think different. Chicago boy. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

The Dentos

Petridge, Mathew H. Matt is a dash man of considerable ability. He has made many friends in the class. Chicago boy.

Flood, James O., Delta Sigma Delta. Class editor of the Dentos. He is a repository for many jokes, which he springs on us at will. Home is in Laporte, Ind.

Fung, James. "Jim" is well liked by all in the class. He came all the way from British Guiana.

Gillman, Joseph M. Thinks the toddle is the name of a bird. Favorite pastime, eating sunflower seeds. Lives in the city.

Gordon, Benjamin. Gordon is known for his characteristic giggle. He uses fertilizer on his hair. Garyite. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

Glucker, Henry. Tall and quiet. He sure knows his oil. Favorite expression is "Where is the other clavicle?" His home is in Holland, Mich.

Gregorson, Orrin A., Delta Sigma Delta. "What is so sweet as slumber?" Greg is an excellent fellow to know. Hails from Stoughton, Wis.

Griffy, Byrl. He is a native son of Egypt, Ill., and a pal of Old Man Jones. Gutwirth, Sam W. Sam convinces us that Darwin was right. He is a Chicagoan.

Haller, Jos. Jr. Cicero should be proud of this young man, as he is making a splendid record.

Harling, Charles W., Psi Omega. He is that small, quiet pharmacist from Detroit. A great pal and helper when you know him.

Hayden, Hugh C. Youngest member of the Hayden boys. A likeable sort of fellow. Lives in Lowell, Ind.

Levin, Carl S. A snappy little fellow that knows his stuff completely. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

Levitt, David. Dave shakes a mean hoof and a nasty pen. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

Lind, Arthur E. Delta Sigma Delta. Stands well in the classes and also with the fellows. Lives on the north side.

Linkus, Joseph. We have never yet understood what he has been trying to say, and so we cannot tell you much about him.

Long, Merle E. Long works hard for everything he gets and is deserving of a lot of credit.

Lyman, Edward S. One is seldom in doubt as to whether he is around or not. Lives in Chicago.

Groetzinger, Robert E. "Chink" is the class cut-up. Ask Mrs. Hoffman or Lyman. Hails from Chilton, Wis. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Hayden, L. Burdette. He is a cousin to Hugh, but they are friends in spite of the fact. Hayden is noted for his sunny disposition. Also lives in Lowell.

Hefty, Henry L., Delta Sigma Delta. "Hank" is the class duke. He has won a great many friends. His home is in Monroe, Wis.

Helmey, Isaac M. "Ike" is our vice-president and a member of the student council. He has a high batting average in his classes. Comes from Sioux Falls, S. D. Pledged Psi Omega.

Highgate, Arthur G. Delta Sigma Delta. "Art" is a fine fellow. He is a good student.

Hill, Ivan S., Xi Psi Phi. "Ive" is a congenial, good sort of a fellow. His home is in the city.

Heurlin, Robert J. He is best known as "The Banker." He is a good student, although he makes a lot of noise. "Bob" is another Chicago product.

Isonson, Sam M. "Checkers" is busy driving his taxi when he is not absorbing dental knowledge. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

Jacobson, Emanuel E. "Jake" is a very quiet fellow. He is generally able to answer any question from the instructors. He lives in Chicago.

Jones, Robert G. "Bobby" hails from some part of Little Egypt. We all think a lot of him.

Janian, Haig, "Haji." They must have been very low on names when they tagged this fellow. He is a nice appearing chap. Lives in the city.

Kellner, Arthur W., Delta Sigma Delta. "Art" is a prosthetic shark and a dandy good scout. He is also on the Dentos staff.

Kessler, Walter B. "Kess" is that fellow with the rosy cheeks and the sunny smile. Comes from Fairbury, Ill. Pledged Psi Omega.

Ketchum, Leon E. Delta Sigma Delta. "Ketch" is an all-around good fellow. His home is out in Waukegan.

Kimball, Charles W. "Chuck" is one of the class heartbreakers. He lives in the festive town of Stryker, Ohio.

Krasnowsky, Benjamin M. Ben comes to us from Armour Institute. He is a quiet lad. He has his home in the city.

Landis, Gerald T., Delta Sigma Delta. "Judge" is famous for his big nose and his hearty laugh. He is a jolly good fellow to know.

Le Blanc, David H. Dave has a droll, witty line that is good to listen to. He is a "Yellow" driver, and has made his home on the south side.

Lefebure, Leo J., Xi Psi Phi. "Frenchy" is our only "Canuck." He is making a good record in his classes.

Newman, Isadore. "Isy" is a plain, democratic fellow with a strong back and a weak mind. He lives in the city.

Nosek, Otto E. Stars all shine somewhere, and so he shines in biology. Chicago is his home.

O'Malley, Vincent D. "Rex" is conspicuous by his absence. When he is around he does real well. He is another city boy.

Pack, Lambert A., Psi Omega. A willingness to help others has already characterized him as a good sport and a friend.

Peters, George A. If hot air was wind he would be a cyclone. Nevertheless, it is all good-natured fun. Peters lives in Maywood.

Peterson, Harry. "Pete" is a keen sport, good companion and friend. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Petty, Russell. His head is made of the timber of wisdom, and a better classmate we could not find. Petty comes from Ogden, Utah. Pledged Psi Omega.

Pittman, Ralph, Psi Omega. "It was only a good morning as he passed along the way, but it spread the morning glory over the livelong day." "Pitt's" home is in Eldorado, Ark.

Poupa, Henry. Henry does not go around hunting up friends and society any more than he goes around hunting up trouble. He is a Chicago lad.

Quinn, George M. A jolly good fellow with ready wit. Full of the dickens and good intentions—that's George. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Quinn, John. John is a Phi Beta Phi. A fine fellow ,who joined us at a rather late date. His home is in Keesville, N. Y.

Reif, Louis F. "Skipper" Reif gently guides the boys through dissection until he hits a nerve that branches. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma.

Rice, Raymond L., Xi Psi Phi. "Nick" is the smallest Freshman, but he has a mighty large heart. He comes from Laporte, Ind.

Ringsdorf, Warren M. "Marshal" heads the list of nice fellows, and oh, how he can swear! Pledged Delta Sigma Delta. Comes from Muskogee, Okla.

Rodda, Melvin T. Very serious in his work, but ready at any time for fun. He lives in Oak Park.

Rosenburg, Isadore. A conservative and persevering fellow is he. His home is in Bloomington, Ill.

Ross, Chester J. Chester is a born violinist, and hopes some day to play before the king. He lives in the city.

Rushing, Shade P., Delta Sigma Delta. He is from Arkansas. His happy, original smile and his winning, magnetic manner never failed to make him friends.

Ryan, Alphonse, Psi Omega. "Paddy" is a star of the first magnitude and a 100 per cent good fellow. He comes from Kewanee, Ill.

Rybsat, Edward L., "Longpockets." He is as good as he is tall. He is a native of Chicago. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Sarnat, Jacob H. "Jake" is well known as the Chicago ice skater.

Schmidt, Theodore W. Better known as the "Sheik" of Logan Square.

Schwartz, J. J. Jack makes his living by his wind. He is one of the best cornet players that this city has produced.

Schwartz, Max I. Can you imagine Max playing poker? His home is in Chicago.

Slakis, Lawrence P. "Lawrie" is quiet, but a pleasant companion. He hails from Chi.

Smith, Dudley G. The profs are all asking if Peoria has any more like him.

Sobecki, Clement T. Comes to us from Notre Dame, and is all you can want. He lives in South Bend, Ind.

Solt, Guy L. Guy has a very pleasant disposition and makes a jolly good fellow. He hails from San Pierre, Ind. Pledged Delta Sigma Delta.

Solle, Stewart O., Delta Sigma Delta. One of those big, good-natured fellows from Rockford, Ill.

Spenser, Raymond T. Ray's one ambition is to go back to Wolcott, Ind., as a dentist. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Stein, David. When seeking information, seek Dave. A Chicago boy through and through.

Stefanoff, Boni. Boni is a great pal of Peters. Lives in Chicago.

Svoboda, Ben J. "Swabba" wears Arrow collars and "ice cream" suits. Ben is the pride and joy of Oak Park, Ill.

Szersgen, Joseph C. Good goods come in small packages. That's Joe's motto. Resides in Chicago.

Tallant, George C. "Bobby" knows when he is right, but will not fail to admit when he is wrong. Psi Omega. Lives in Chicago.

Tarnowski, Edw. A. Eddy is looking forward to the day when he can tell Duluth all about dentistry.

The Dentos

Tate, Walla. Class president and "Daddy." Wally is the finest man you ever met. Comes from Chicago. Pledged Psi Omega.

Thordsen, Arthur. Art's favorite pastime is drinking "aqua regia."

Thorne, Alfred E. A good student and an industrious worker.

Trangmar, Frank M. Frank is one of the best liked men in the class.

Treik, Walter J., Psi Omega. Walter will be one of the best dentists in Eureka, S. D., in a short while.

Unseitig, John A. Folks say that as a dentist John will make a good plumber. A Chicago product.

Visoky, Robert H. Bob is always ready to help. A friend to all. Lives in Chicago.

Valz, Lawrence H., Xi Psi Phi. A good scout, one of Chicago's best.

Walden, William D. Came all the way from Ontario, Canada, to study dentistry.

Walker, Myers E., Delta Sigma Delta. He has a good eye for business (ask Spencer). A Chicago boy.

Warczak, Frank J., Psi Omega. Frank is the best man we have from Minto, N. D.

Warshaw, Jack S. Jack is a good sportsman, and will take a chance on anything. Pledged Alpha Zeta Gamma. Chicago lad.

Weber, Wayne H. The pride and joy of Atlanta, Ill. Pledged Psi Omega.

White, Thurlow A., Xi Psi Phi. Thurlow is a real man from Moosejaw, Sask.

Widmeyer, David. David is full of fun and always ready to let it out.

Yager, Francis M., Delta Sigma Deltat. Frank is on the Dentos staff and is an ardent worker.

Zablotney, Arthur W. A product of Harrison High, Chicago, Ill.

Zimmerman, Henry P. Henry is one of the south side steppers of Chicago. A good fellow from head to foot. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Macpherson, Cecil A. "Mac" won our admiration and friendship right from the start. He lives in Chicago.

Manussovich, Moses. You never hear Mose sounding off unless he is called upon. Chicago is his home.

Marshack, Sam. Sam afforded us a lot of fun in dissecting. He is a good fellow and lives in the city.

McGahey, Lester E. "Les" comes from Zion City. He wears a mean little mustache and a pleasing smile. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

McIntosh, Stuart G. "Mack" has had some job as Class Business Manager, but he got away good with the task. Pledged Psi Omega.

McKell, Lenard E. This fellow comes all the way from Spanish Fork, Utah. Lenard is a pleasant, hard working student.

Michener, Howard I. Howard is an excellent fellow and a good mixer. He lives in the city. Pledged Psi Omega.

Minich, Charles J. "Chuck" always has a smile on his big shining face for everyone. He is another Chicago lad.

Mishler, James M. "Red" is one of our numerous Badgers. He comes from Carroll College.

Montgomery, Earl. "Monty" is a mighty fine fellow, and he sure does love an argument. Oakland City, Ind., is his home. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

The Dentos

Moran, James T. Moran is of the "fighting Irish." He is a fine fellow and a good student. He lives in the city. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Moroney, Emmett R. Emmett started at Northwestern, but thought that C. C. D. S. would be the best. We are glad he joined us. Pledged Xi Psi Phi.

Mower, Donald C., Psi Omega. Don is a real prince of a fellow to know. He is also a good student. Black River Falls produced this chap.

Mutter, Fred H. "Babe" is the kid of the class. He is a good little mixer and gets by good. Wisconsin gave this lad to dentistry.

Myers, Harry E., Psi Omega. "Pop" taught school, joined the army and acquired a wife before he decided to take up dentistry. Stewardson, Ill., is "Pop's" home.

Myers, John S., Psi Omega. John is a quiet, pleasant fellow. He hails from Geneseo, Ill.



PROTECTION AND FREE TRADE

N. D. W.

That Class of '25

It is often said by many learned people that a class so young as ours has no history. In order that these skeptical ones may be enlightened, I will state that we most certainly do have a history. The definition of history, as I remember it, is "A record of the progress of mankind." This being true, there remains only to prove that we are mankind and that we have progressed. The first fact will have to be accepted as so and the second one is proven by many things. The midyear grades, with a few exceptions, were of a very high average and these alone show rapid strides of progress. The class as a whole has taken very well to the practical work offered in the freshman year, and the result is that a fine collection of technic pieces were turned out in the laboratories. This again demonstrates our progress for last October we scarcely knew a plate from a lingual bar.

The membership of our class is composed of the most heterogeneous group of men that could be assembled in such a cause as ours. The New England states, as well as the western states, have contributed to the enrollment. The sunny south and the far north have also their sons and the immediate vicinity is also very well represented. The varied location of our native sod is only a minor difference when the vastly different personalities are considered. This grand mixture works for the betterment of our class, for we tend to hold a check on each other and our differences of opinion help to broaden our views. Forgetting these differences, we all have one thing in common, and that is an intense desire to become skillful dental surgeons and to be able to do the profession, as well as ourselves, credit in our service to humanity.

The organization of our class was accomplished shortly after school started. The honor and burden of the presidency fell upon the broad shoulders of Walla Tate. This distinguished gentleman has carried his cross well and he has acquired the friendship of the entire student body. Isaac Helmey was the choice for vice-president, while Dudley Smith and George Quinn were elected secretary and treasurer, respectively. Later in the year, when the student council idea was presented to us, we approved of the plan and elected Rolan Clafin, Frank Yager, Isaac Helmey and Jack Schwartz as our representatives to the body.

From the very beginning of the year our class has been the recipient of compliments and congratulations as to the apparent high caliber of our enrollment. We have heard these things from the lecture pit, from speakers at the various fraternity smokers and, in fact, from all sides, and it is my sincere hope that we will never discredit this high appraisal, but that we may continue in good repute and eventually carve our names in the hall of dental fame in such a striking manner that we will become known as "That Class of '25," rather than "The Class of '25."

J. O. F.



CARDIAC STIMULANTS

The Dentos

Dr. Kendall: How is heat divided?

Myers: Hot and cold heat.

Landis: The Coccyx lies between the ribs.

Class: Give him an A.

Dr. Vogt: Tell us all you know about the Ossa Inominata.

Gregerson: It has an Acetabulum and an Obturator foramen.

Mr. Estabrook: What's all the noise up in the dissecting room?

Dr. Borland: Oh, just the Freshmen rolling the bones.

Ferdinand: Who is the blonde?

Kamin: Oh, that's the reason.

Ferdinand: The reason for what?

Kamin: For my sleeping in class.

Can anyone imagine Coyote Helmy not talking about France or the Sioux Falls dental laboratory?

Old Sud is a merry ole soul,

A merry ole soul is he;

He shows us dope

Through a microscope,

But little of it's plain to see.

When lips are cherry red

And eyes are blue,

Visions of loveliness I think,

Don't you?

When eyes are cherry red

And lips are blue,

Dago red and moonshine, I think,

Don't you?

Sixty men in a Prosthetic Lab

Yo ho, and one set of dies.

Pitman (describing the girls at Dreamland): You know the kind—good-lookin but dumb.

A doctor in a nearby school has placed an eye lotion on the market. He recently received the following testimonial:

"Dear Doctor: Before taking your marvelous eye remedy I could hardly see. Now I can clearly see my finish."

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The Dentos

Twass the night before pay day, when all through my jeans
I searched in vain for the price of some beans.
Not a quarter was stirring, not even a jit;
The sale was off duty, milled edges had quit.
Forward, roll forward, oh Time, in thy flight,
Make it tomorrow just for tonight.

Dr. Kendall: Ketcham, will you tell me what the symbol is for phosphorus?

Ketcham: The symbol for phosphorus is—is—daggone it, I've got it in my mouth, but I can't spit it out.

It is generally believed that more attention will be paid to organic chemistry than inorganic, since it has been learned that this subject deals with alcohol and its distillation.

OUR SENTIMENTS

After a few months in his exalted temple of dental learning and knowledge the mind of the struggling Freshman is apt to wander. When he was chaperoned around the college building and introduced to the various subjects that he would toil an dsweat over during the next year of his life, he was filled with an intense desire to drop it all and take the next train for home. However, after a month of deliberating over the Phyla of Biology, the elements of Chemistry, and the bones of Anatomy, the general view has changed from one of dread to one of enthusiasm. Many have become filled with an intense desire to learn and know.

As the weeks passed closer relations were brought about among the fellows of the class. The daily happening, humorous or otherwise, have tended to bring about friendships that will last throughout life.

The helping hand of the upper classmen has been appreciated by all. Hitherto the upper classmen had appeared to be a group whose sole object was to lord over and harass the Freshmen. But the helping hand extended by the upper classmen has done much to dispel this feeling.

Thanks to the Faculty, the upper classmen, and each other, we are beginning to learn. We begin to realize that the profession we have chosen is an exact profession, one which will not tolerate loose, slip-shod methods. We realize that in order to succeed we must work and apply ourselves. We must regard the Faculty as our helpers, and not our drivers. We must seek rather than shun them. In short, we must work and apply ourselves to the best of our ability.

Teeth are like women. They have to be brushed the right way.
Found—Ten cents among dirty dishes at Dudley's.

Heard in large amphitheater:

Mac: Where were you?

Tom: Over to the saloon.

Mac: You were there three hours:

Tom: I was talking to the bartender.

Mac: What did he say?

Tom: Nothing doing.

WEBER AND THE EXODONDIST

In the process of extracting one tooth Weber fainted twice and the doctor three times.

It has been reported that MacKell has been able to locate the brachial plexus on a bedpost.

Seen a pair of opera glasses in a Freshman's locker.

Charlie: Who is that girl?

George: That is Pluto's sister.

Charlie: How is that?

George: If he don't she will.

It was during the physics exam. and everyone was quiet. When a student slipped a piece of paper from his pocket. But, alas! it was only a paper bag containing chewing tobacco.

Old maid, beware of the C. C. D. S. Freshman or your cat will be missing.

Sorry to say we are not able to describe anything that will remove the odor of garlic.

EXAMINATION TIME

We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done this things which we ought not to have done.

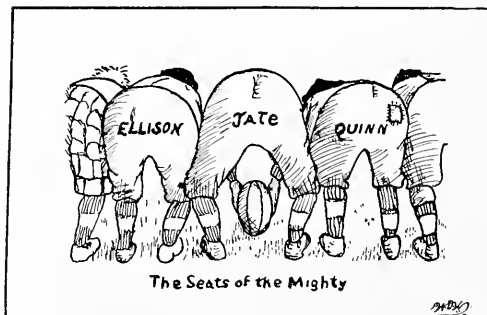
QUESTION IN ANATOMY

Where does your lap go when you stand up?

Person (to office boy): Is the editor in?

Office boy: No.

Person: Well, would you be so kind as to throw this contribution in the waste paper basket?



SOME DITTY

There was a young man from the city
Who met what he thought was a kitty,
He gave it a pat
And said, "Nice little cat,"
And they buried his clothes out of pity.

ANTHONY VISITING CLEOPATRA

Anthony (to maid at door): "Is Cleopatra in this morning?"

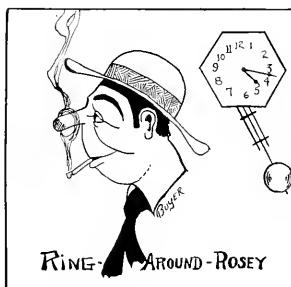
Maid: "Yes, but she is in bed with Tonsillitis."

Anthony: "What! Is that d—— Greek here again?"

W. D. W.

Professor: What are the two cell divisions?

Student: Asexual and Sexual.



ANATOMICAL QUERIES

Where can a man buy a cap for his knee?

Or a key to a lock of his hair?

Are his eyes a school because pupils are there?

Is the crown of his head made of gold?

What river is crossed by the bridge of his nose?

Does he ever shingle the roof of his mouth?

And could he use the nails of his toes?

Does the crook of his elbow ever go wrong?

If so, does he straighten him out?

And how can he keep his shoulder blades from digging and scraping about?

Does the palm of his hand give much shade?

Can he beat upon his ear drum?

Does the calf of his leg eat the corn on his toes?

If so, please tell me—How come?

FRESHMAN ECHOES

DID YOU EVER SEE

Sarnat without Reif?
Paddy Ryan without Tate?
Peters, "Red" without Buckey, "Puke"?
Yager without Alger?
Montgomery without Moran?
John Unseitig without White, "Old Chap"?
Warsaw "Funny" without Schwartz J. J.?
Stein "Steen" without Schwartz "Max"?
McIntosh without Minich?
Ross without Michener?
W. Hemeyer without Solt?
Swoboda "Swob" without "Shorty" Rhylostat?
Zimmerman without Spencer "Hair Cut"?
Sowle without Ringsdorf?
Quinn without Fetridge "Track Star"?
Buschay without Tierne?
Petty without McKell?
Visoky without Schmidt?

I thank ye,

J. H. SARNAT.

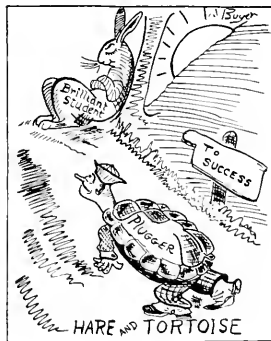
POLICY

We laugh at our Profs.' jokes,
No matter what they may be,
Not because they're funny jokes
But because it's Policy.

IN DRAWING

Koenigsberg: I don't see any line here.
Freshy: I know. Didn't you tell me to draw an invisible line?

J. H. SARNAT.



The Dentos



TATE ON ANY FRIDAY NIGHT

Harling (after a protracted meeting of the Trowel Club): What will you tell your wife when you get home?

Bette: Oh, nothing much, Good morning, or something like that. She will say the rest.

F—is for freshmen attending Dent College,
R—is for running in pursuit of knowledge,
E—is for energy, we have it in store,
S—is for supplies we buy by the score.
H—is for high, five flights do we climb,
M—is for money, we're broke all the time.
E—is for English, to us quite a bore.
N—is for 'nitiation, it makes us feel sore.

C—is for classmates, a bunch of good men,
L—is for laboring our credits to win.
A—is for all of us, long, short and fat,
S—is for Sophomores, we soon will be that.
S—is for Springtime, vacation, you know
We'll all get a job and knock in some dough.

Why is it a dentist always looks down in the mouth?

Do you know that in Wisconsin they say, "You lie like a dentist!"

Dr. Salazar: Bukey, describe the distal end of the Fibula.

Bukey: Vel, dis projection is the malicious.

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Mrs. Hoffman: The average vocabulary of a student is very limited. Can you tell me what three words you use the most?

Bell: I don't know.

Mrs. H.: Correct.

Chorus: Give him an A.

Kamin (just after charging a purchase at Frames): I suppose you want my father's name and address.

Ruddy: Yes, what is it?

Kamin: Ah, ah, it's ah-er-er give-give me-a-p-pen-pencil and I'll wri-write it.

Dr. Kendall: What kind of a salt does it make?

Groetzonger: A neutral acid salt.

Harling: How come all these Bull Frogs are all females?

S. O. L.

Rosie was leaving Bloomington for C. C. D. S. Dad lectured at length on the evils of the big city and ended up by telling son if he was ever in trouble to wire as briefly as possible. A few weeks later Dad received a wire which read like this:

Dad: S. O. S. \$-P. D. G. R. S. V. P.

Son.

W. D. W.

The Dentos

A STUDY IN SCARLET

He told the shy maid of his love,
The color left her cheeks;
And on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.

W. D. W.

OUR CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—Chair for baby with cane seat.

WANTED—Five hundred men to unload bales of black cotton; Atena Ukulele Orchestra will play classical selections from grand opera during working hours. Apply today, Insurance Department, Corn Exchange. W. D. W.

THE YANKEE IN CANADA

Sing a song o' sixpence,
A bottle full of rye,
Four and twenty Yankees
Parched and very dry.
When the rye was opened
The Yanks began to sing,
"We won't go back to the U. S. A.,
God save the King!"

W. D. W.



Speaking of epithelium, what is Neuro?
He's the one who played a harp while Rome burned.

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A-X, R-S, S-K, and such
Were all the marks he got ;
Do you wonder why, when he got home,
He fell right on his cot ?

Now listen, Friend Prosector (dear),
Let's quit kidding each other
And write out all these marks as plain
As if for your own brother.

So when the Freshies come next fall
They won't say, with a bing,
Those marks sure do look pretty good
But they don't mean anything.

R. J. HEURLIN.

Dr. Salazar—Myers, which way does the external ear extend?
Pop—Upward, forward and backward.
Dr. Salazar—You old “ass.”

Peters (describing the oral cavity)—There are two sets of teeth during life.
The deciduous set and the false set.

The Dentos

DISSECTING

There was a Freshman in our class
Who never understood
Just what the code of marking was,
Although he was "pretty good."

All day he'd sit and warm a bench
And study "on the toe,"
And when the "prosects" came to quizz
He'd knock 'em for a row.

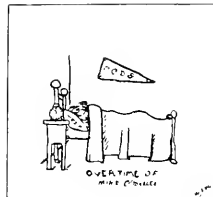
From Doctor Vogt he'd get S-K,
And he would figure out
That it must mean one of the two,
"Some kick" or "Sauer kraut."

And then when Wessel came around,
A-X the mark would read,
But this meant nothing more to him
Than a package of cabbage seed.

Friend Pinns would listen to his "line"
And rate him at R-S,
And when he came to look it up
It meant, "Some rotten mess."

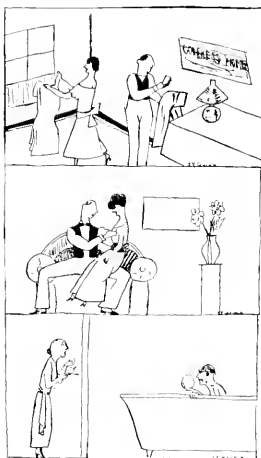
Doc Salazar would ask him where
The Lumbar Plexus went,
But ere he could complete his speech
Another grade was spent.

When Hoffman quizzed him "on the arm"
His mark would be unknown,
For just what's in that small black book
Knows only God—alone.



You can always tell a Senior,
 He's so sedately dressed.
 You can always tell a Junior,
 By the way he swells his chest.
 You can always tell a Freshman,
 By his timid looks, and such.
 You can always tell a Sophomore,
 But you cannot tell him much.

—Exchange.



RUSHING

MEYERS

McKELL

MARRIED LIFE IN THE FRESHMAN CLASS

Dr. Suddarth—What is the function of the epithelial tissue?

Rabishaw—To keep the food in the body.

Dr. Kendall—I expect to teach some of your children chemistry.

Class (in chorus)—Rushing?

Dr. Kendall—Yes, he's rushing.

PROSTHETIC HYMNS

Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon.

My pretty Red Wing.

The Dentos



4:00 A. M.

Wife: Is that you coming up the stairs, John?

John (bit polluted): Who else did you expect?

Freshie: I don't feel well.

Junior: Where do you feel the worse?

Freshie: In school.

Lady (to porter in hotel): I'm sorry to see by the rules that tips are forbidden.

Porter: So were apples in the Garden of Eden.



RUSHING FINDS THIS INNOCENT PRACTICE OF THE TRENCHES A WONDERFUL ADAPT TO DOMESTIC LIFE



Dr. Vogt: "How many ribs have you, Lind?"
"I don't know, sir," giggled Lind. "I'm so gosh darn ticklish I never could count them."

DISSECTING ROOM

Student (holding up a rib): So this is what Adam made Eve out of.

Dr. Kendall explains that coal and diamonds are the same.
Offer a ring set with a piece of coal and see what the temper is like.

Ike: Last night Charlie tried to put his arm around me three times.
Flood: Charlie's got some arm.

Alger: What pretty lips you have. They belong on a girl's face.
Akers: Well, I never miss the opportunity.

Dr. Salazar—Pack, how many sexes are there?
Pack—Three—male sex, female sex and insects.



PETERSON'S IDEA OF ARTICULATION

The Dentos



DEATH OF A FRESHMAN

Though poor in cash, a fine high-toned
Vocabulary I distill;
And when I die I hope it's due
To some aristocratic ill.

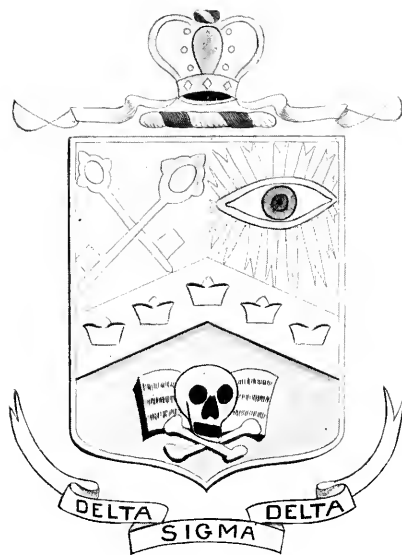
I'd hate to fall and break my neck
When it is time this world to flee;
But, oh, my dear, I'd simply die
If I could catch Enterorrhaphy.

I'd hate to have just gangrene plain,
An open wound at least enmesh;
I'd rather far capitulate
To Sphacelation of the Flesh.

And as for Spanish influenza!
Oh, doctor, please a diagnosis,
And change it 'round so 'twill appear
I died of Actinomycosis.

Upon my tomb I hope they view,
Engraved in grand immensity,
Some high-bred polysyllable
We'll say, Arteriotomy.







Delta Sigma Delta



Beta Chapter



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EPSILON.....	University of Pennsylvania, Dental Dept., Philadelphia, Pa.
ZETA.....	University of California, Dental Dept., San Francisco, Cal.
ETA.....	Northwestern University, Dental School, Chicago, Ill.
THETA.....	University of Minnesota, Dental Dept., Minneapolis, Minn.
KAPPA.....	Vanderbilt University, Dental Dept., Nashville, Tenn.
LAMBDA.....	Western Reserve University, Dental Dept., Cleveland, Ohio.
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NU.....	Kansas City Western Dental College, Kansas City, Mo.
XI.....	Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis, Ind.
OMICRON.....	St. Louis University, Dental Dept., St. Louis, Mo.
PI.....	University of Buffalo, Dental Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.
RHO.....	University of Illinois, School of Dentistry, Chicago, Ill.
SIGMA.....	University of Pittsburgh, Dental Dept., Pittsburgh, Pa.
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THETA THETA.....	Atlanta Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
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Chicago College of Dental Surgery

1922

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The Dentos

PSI OMEGA FRATERNITY

Psi Omega Fraternity was founded in 1892 at the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Baltimore, Maryland. It has grown in that time from the small group of men that organized it, until we have reached the distinction of being one of the largest dental bodies, excepting the National Dental Association, in the world.

Psi Omega Fraternity has always stood for one thing, and that is the advancement of the dental profession. We have always selected new members with this idea in view and as a result the organization is composed of a body of men who are incessantly delving into the mysteries of science, hoping to throw light on some subject which will benefit the profession. This is one of the reasons why our fraternity stands where it does today in the dental world.

Shortly after our fraternity was organized the country as a whole was making war on fraternities, but the small group of men which then represented this organization stood the test. The unquestioned progress it has made and is making and its position in the universities shows there must be a good reason for its continued existence. This existence is, no doubt, due to its strong foundation and the wisdom of its construction.

We are all proud of what the Psi Omega Fraternity has done and is doing for the dental profession and we all are striving to make its future even brighter than its past.

CHAPTER DIRECTORY

ACTIVE

ALPHA.....	Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
BETA.....	New York College of Dentistry.
GAMMA.....	Penna. College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia. (Combined with Zeta.)
DELTA.....	Tufts Dental College, Boston, Mass.
EPSILON.....	Western Reserve University, Cleveland, O.
ZETA.....	University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia.
ETA.....	Philadelphia Dental College.
*THETA.....	University of Buffalo, Buffalo, N. Y.
IOTA.....	Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
KAPPA.....	Chicago College of Dental Surgery.
MU.....	University of Denver, Denver, Colo.
NU.....	University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.
XI.....	Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.
MU DELTA.....	Harvard University Dental School.
OMICRON.....	Louisville College of Dental Surgery.
PI.....	Baltimore Medical College, Dental Department.
BETA SIGMA.....	College of Physicians and Surgeons, Dental Department, San Francisco, Cal.

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RHO.....	Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati.
SIGMA.....	Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia.
GAMMA-TAU.....	Atlanta-Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
TAU.....	Atlanta Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
UPSILON.....	University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.
PHI.....	University of Maryland, Baltimore.
CHI.....	North Pacific Dental College, Portland, Ore.
PSI.....	Ohio State University, Columbus, O.
OMEGA.....	Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis, Ind.
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BETA GAMMA.....	George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
BETA DELTA.....	University of California, San Francisco.
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GAMMA LAMBDA.....	College of Dental and Oral Surgery of New York.
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GAMMA XI.....	University College of Medicine, Richmond, Va.
GAMMA OMICRON.....	Medical College of Virginia, Richmond.
*GAMMA PI.....	Washington University, St. Louis, Mo.
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DELTA TAU.....	Wisconsin College of P. & S., Milwaukee.
DELTA UPSILON.....	Texas Dental College, Houston.
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PHI-RHO.....	Kansas City-Western Dental College.
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L.J. VAN NOTE
SEC.



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1922



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CHICAGO COLLEGE OF DENTAL SURGERY

Chicago, Ill.

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Kochanski, F. G.

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Moran, J. T.
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Spencer, R. D.
Zimmerman, H. P.

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 BETA—New York College of Dentistry, New York, N. Y.
 GAMMA—Philadelphia Dental College, Philadelphia, Pa.
 DELTA—Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, Baltimore, Md.
 EPSILON—University of Iowa, Dental Dept., Iowa City, Iowa.
 †ZETA—Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, Pa., merged with University of Pennsylvania.
 ETA—University of Maryland, Dental Dept., Baltimore, Md.
 THETA—Indiana Dental College, Indianapolis, Ind.
 IOTA—University of California, Dental Dept., San Francisco, Cal.
 KAPPA—Ohio State University, Dental Dept., Columbus, Ohio.
 LAMBDA—Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, Ill.
 MU—University of Buffalo, Dental Dept., Buffalo, N. Y.
 *NU—Harvard University, Dental Dept., Boston, Mass.
 XI—Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.
 OMICRON—Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto, Ont.
 PI—University of Pennsylvania, Dental Dept., Philadelphia, Pa.
 RHO—Northwestern University, Dental School, Chicago, Ill.
 SIGMA—University of Illinois, Dental Dept., Chicago, Ill.
 TAU—Washington University, Dental Dept., St. Louis, Mo.
 UPSILON—Ohio College of Dental Surgery, Cincinnati, Ohio.
 PHI—University of Minnesota, Dental Dept., Minneapolis, Minn.
 CHI—Kansas City-Western Dental College, Kansas City, Mo.
 PSI—University of Nebraska, College of Dentistry, Lincoln, Neb.
 OMEGA—Vanderbilt University, Dental Dept., Nashville, Tenn.
 †ALPHA-BETA—Baltimore Medical College, Dental Dept., Baltimore, Md. Merged with University of Maryland in 1913.
 †ALPHA-DELTA—New Orleans College of Dentistry, New Orleans, La. Reorganized as Alpha Nu.
 ALPHA-EPSILON—North Pacific Dental College, Portland, Ore.
 †ALPHA-ZETA—Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga. Merged with Atlanta Dental College.
 ALPHA-ETA—Atlanta Southern Dental College, Atlanta, Ga.
 ALPHA-THETA—University of Southern California, Dental Dept., Los Angeles, Calif.
 *ALPHA-IOTA—Central University of Kentucky, Dental Dept., Louisville College of Dentistry, Louisville, Ky.
 ALPHA-KAPPA—Creighton University, College of Dentistry, Omaha, Neb.
 ‡ALPHA-LAMBDA—College of Jersey City, Dental Dept., Jersey City, N. J.
 *ALPHA-MU—George Washington University, Dental Dept., Washington, D. C.
 ALPHA-NU—Tulane University, Dental Dept., New Orleans, La.
 ALPHA-XI—Georgetown University, Dental Dept., Washington.
 ALPHA-OMICRON—University of Tennessee, College of Dentistry, Memphis, Tenn.
 ALPHA-PI—Baylor University, College of Dentistry, Dallas, Texas.

Xi Psi Phi

LAMBDA CHAPTER

The Xi Psi Phi Fraternity was founded in 1889. Lambda Chapter was founded in 1898. Its progress and organization have been remarkable. Through the unceasing diligence of its organizers and members the fraternity has grown so that it is now fully capable of carrying out the fundamental principles for which it was founded. The close friendship that is formed while you are at college will continue to be your fondest remembrance, and also the friends will most likely be the truest that you will ever have, and they will be the ones whom you can depend upon the most.

This close friendship is more often and more closely formed within the strong walls of a well-built fraternal organization. In the fraternity you will find friends who have been over the same road that you are now attempting to travel, and they will be able and willing to advise you in a friendly and profitable way. Some men seem to think when they first enter college that a fraternity is of no consequence except for the social activities connected with it. But that is entirely the wrong attitude; it will help you, not only while in college, but more after you have graduated.

Lambda Chapter has worked hard to be the best chapter enrolled, and we are attaining considerable progress by our efforts. We have a house that we are exceedingly proud of and we intend to improve it in every way possible so that it will be one of the most attractive and convenient fraternity houses on the West Side.

Aside from our social aid outside the class room, we are co-operating with the Faculty and will gladly, at any time, assist them in any way that they might desire. An Interfraternity Council has been founded, in which the needs of the students, as a whole, may be put before the Faculty. In this way better results are obtained.

It is our aim to continue to work hard and be among the best, for the best is none too good for the members of Xi Psi Phi.

S. S. BATSEL.

THE GOOD SHIP XI PSI PHL.

There's a good old ship and she is called the ZYP,
Captain Friendship's word is supreme.
There is a loyal crew and each man is true
To the lavender and cream.
There is a beacon light shining at night,
From a place high in the sky,
And as she rides, her course it guides,
It's the spirit of the XI PSI PHL.

.

Oh, the good ship XI PSI PHL,
Fraternal craft watch her glide by.
Just watch her speed, she takes the lead,
She is Captain Friendship's great defy.
Hospitality runs high, and the spirits do or die.
We are sailing on the Sea of Harmony
On the good ship XI PSI PHL.





S. NEEDLEMAN



E. DEHOVEN



M. SCHNEIDER



J.S. LEIBOVITZ



S. RITTENBERG



J. GOLDSTEIN



H. BROWN

Alpha Zeta Gamma Alpha Chapter



I. RUTHENBERG



M.D. COHEN



I. SCHLOCKER



S. GOLDBERG



H.E. DENENHOLTZ



B. DAVIDSON



R.L. JAFFE



D. REEGER



W. LOWY



J.N. BRUCKMAN



S.R. KLEIMAN



S. NATHAN



M. PINCHOWSKY



J. HIRSCH



S. GOLDSTEIN



H. JAFFE



N.D. BLOOM



I.N. ROUBERT



M. LEIBOVITZ



N. WELCHER



S. RATTNER



B. ROSENBAUM



M. SCHULSON



M. FRIDUS



D. RUBIN



I. SLAVIN



C. FALESTANT

Photo by Russell Studio

Republic Bldg., Chicago

Alpha Zeta Gamma Dental Fraternity

(Founded in the Chicago College of Dental Surgery in 1911)

Alpha Zeta Gamma had its origin in this school in 1911. What at that time was intended to be merely a local chapter has grown until today Alpha Zeta Gamma ranks as one of the leading national dental fraternities.

As was the intention of its founders, Alpha Zeta Gamma has always striven to set an example in both fraternal and scholastic standards. Scholarship has always been one of its ideals. And it is now a pleasure to look back and see that it was the first dental fraternity to raise the scholastic standards in requirements for pledging and initiating men. No man may now wear the insignia of Alpha Zeta Gamma who has not successfully and honorably reached the rank of sophomore. Thus does it always strive for the ideals of professional fraternities.

Aside from the graver duties and obligations, Alpha Zeta Gamma has always had time for a little play. Its dances, smokers and dinners are always looked forward to, and after being passed are looked upon as landmarks of the passing school year. To these affairs Alpha has always had Zeta and Gamma as its guests, thus striving toward a stronger interscholastic feeling.

And we can close with the feeling that Alpha Zeta Gamma has accomplished much and will continue to set the pace in the future.

B. P. DAVIDSON, Historian.

The Dentos

ALPHA ZETA GAMMA
Frater in Facultae
DR. L. N. ROUBERT

OFFICERS

Grand Master—H. E. Denenholz, '22.
Junior Master—S. B. Goldberg, '23.
Scribe—R. Jaffe, '23.
Fin. Scribe—S. R. Kleiman, '23.
Treasurer—L. Schlocker, '23.
Sen. Marshal—B. Nathan, '22.
Junior Marshal—M. Pinkowsky, '23.
Historian—B. P. Davidson, '22.

SENIORS

D. N. Alban	H. Jaffe
N. D. Bloom	M. Leibowitz
J. N. Bruckman	S. Rattner
M. D. Cohen	B. H. Rosenbaum
M. Fridhuss	M. Schulson
J. W. Goldstein	N. Welcher
M. S. Gordon	M. Leibowitz

JUNIORS

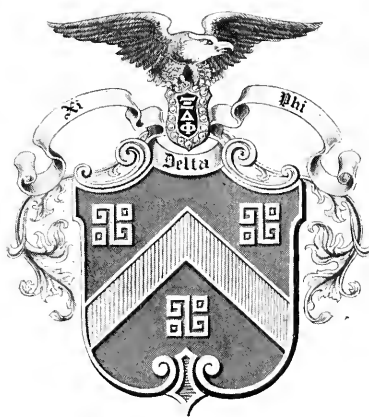
M. A. Andelman	M. Robin
J. S. Leibowitz	J. M. Hirsch
S. Needleman	

PLEDGES

R. L. Art	W. Lowy
A. L. Arenstein	C. Palestrant
H. Ascher	E. Rossen
W. P. Brown	I. Rothenberg
E. DeKoven	S. Ruttenberg
A. Gefkowitz	M. Schneider
S. Goldstein	I. Slavin
D. M. Kreger	H. D. Solomon
C. Lavin	H. Schwartz

SOPHOMORES

B. D. Cutler	D. Levitt
L. A. Ferdinand	S. Marshack
S. M. Isenson	S. B. Rabishaw
E. Jacobson	L. T. Reif
S. Karelitz	I. Rosenberg
E. Z. Kamin	J. H. Sarnat
B. M. Kraznowsky	J. J. Schwartz
H. Leavitt	J. S. Warsaw
C. S. Levin	





M. I. FOX



S. COHN



J. S. DIAMOND



S. J. DIAMOND



L. P. KOREVITZ



M. GOLDBERG



H. SOLO



J. M. KOHN

Xi Delta Phi

Chicago College of Dental Surgery



B. PIEGOSEN



O. BUKY



J. S. WEINSTEN
TYLER



J. SHAEFFER
Jr. OR MASTER



H. ROSENTHAL
Jr. OR MASTER



M. ERB
TOLAP



R. HANDELMAN
RHS SURGE



B. BAYGOOD



P. RACHVALSKY



N. SHAPOZHNIK
Jr. SURGE



B. SCHULMAN
Jr. SURGE



S. GREENBERG



A. MILLER



I. TALMY



S. W. GUTWIRTH



M. LITWAK



S. DAVITZ



S. SCHNEIDERMAN



A. J. CORN



I. H. GOLDT



J. SOLDOVNICK

Photo by H. H. Teichmeyer

1738 Roosevelt Road Chicago

The Dentos

Xi Delta Phi

(Founded at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery)

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

Chicago College of Dental Surgery.
Northwestern University.
University of Illinois.

OFFICERS

Senior Grand Master—A. Rosenthal.
Junior Grand Master—J. Shaefer.
Treasurer—M. Forbe.
Financial Secretary—M. Sapoznick.
Recording Scribe—A. Handelman.
National Scribes—A. Handelman and B. Shulman.
Tyler—J. Weinstein.

SENIORS

S. Cohen	A. Rosenthal
A. Corn	D. Schneiderman
M. Fox	B. Schulman
L. Horwitz	S. Shankman
J. M. Kan	M. M. Forbe
M. Litwak	N. Solo
B. Pregozen	J. Weinstein
L. Rosenberg	

JUNIORS

B. Baygood	J. Noskin
S. Davitz	H. Sapnozick
M. Goldberg	M. Sapoznick
I. H. Goldt	J. Shafer
S. Greenberg	J. Soldovnick
A. Handelman	I. Talmy
A. Miller	

SOPHOMORES

P. Rachwalsky	J. Diamond
A. Malofsky	

FRESHMEN

S. Diamond	L. Sharf
O. Buky	A. Gudtworth

Xi Delta Phi

The Xi Delta Phi was organized at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery a few years ago. It has been striving since to obtain the ideal for which it was established—fraternalism, the basis of society, without which the present social scheme could not exist. The thirteenth sense of the human body is the fundamental structure of an organization. It is co-ordination. It is our watchword.

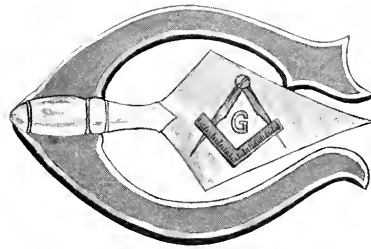
It is needless to point backward, as through the ages the sands of time sift swiftly through the aperture of Father Time's hour glass, to show the obvious—the need for Fraternalism and Co-ordination. We all recognize the fact and, by our organizing, have bound the chain of good fellowship around our men, and have sought to extend the hand of friendship at all times.

The dental profession stands out today as an ever enlarging monument to the efforts of men to relieve the suffering of their fellow man. We respect our profession and the duties it entails. We seek ever to instill a sacred regard for our obligations and for our achievements as professional men. We recognize the joy of living and the grandeur of Nature, and the miracles wrought for us by the Omnipotent in the human body.

We deprecate the fact that civilization has corroded somewhat the hearts of men, but recognize that, as is said,

There's so much good in the worst of us
And so much bad in the best of us
That it hardly behooves any of us
To talk about the rest of us.

The Xi Delta Phi stands out firmly to bring out the best in us for the everlasting betterment of mankind—always and everywhere. The Xi Delta Phi seeks to co-operate with the forces for good—for Fraternalism. In the short space of its existence it has done wonders in organization. It has stood for a force among its members and the student body to bring out the best there is. It has a definite place in the school and in the profession. The Xi Delta Phi works for its ideals—*per aspera ad astra*.



E. THOMAS M.D.S.D. C.A. KRAUSER D.D.S. F.E. ROACH D.D.S. H.K.G. LOGAN M.D.S.D. J.R. WHITT D.D.S. I.G. WILKIN D.D.S. W.L. SPENCER D.D.S.
 A.H. MUELLER D.D.S. R.E. HALL D.D.S. P.G. PUTCHURAH M.D.S.D. J.L. KENDALL M.D.S.D. R.G. SPENCER D.D.S.
 J.P. BUCKLEY D.D.S. T.L. BRADSHAW D.D.S.

19 22
The Trowel Club
 Chicago College of Dental Surgery

N. DESEUS S.G. MINTON
 W. TATE S. SIMON A.W. WELLNER W.W. WESER
 M.L. CURRY G.L. LOISELLE I.J. STAHL TREAS. B. McDONALD PRES. J. PAVLIN SECT. D.W. BREGG H.M. CHENER
 J.L. ZIMMERMAN J.L. DIXON V.A. CARMICHAEL D.M. LE BLANC R.A. MANNIS H.E. MEYERS G.S. HANDELL

Photo by *M. J. J. J. J.*

Photo by *M. J. J. J. J.*

Trowel Club

The first Trowel Club was organized by Dr. Chas. Freeman of the dental branch of Northwestern University. This organization consisted of a number of members of the Masonic fraternity who were at this time attending the dental college. The Faculty was also represented, making it purely a dental organization. The second chapter was organized at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, and soon other chapters were established in various dental colleges.

During the first year at the Chicago College of Dental Surgery, Dr. P. G. Puterbaugh did more than any one else to keep the interest in the Trowel Club alive. This trying time soon passed and the Trowel Club has been organized each year with good and interesting spirit.

The first year's progress was due to the interest and activity of Dr. O. A. Helmar, officiating as president, and Dr. L. N. Roubert, who was secretary of the order. A number of clinics were held that year which were of great value to the members.

The ideas incorporated during its first year of existence have been faithfully carried out and added to each succeeding year. The regular meetings held twice a month are given over to lectures and clinics of a professional nature, which are made the more pleasant by an occasional banquet. The student members are obliged to deliver a paper on some subject pertaining to the profession at each meeting. This is bound to promote better feeling and keener interest in the work at hand.

TROWEL CLUB

FACULTY MEMBERS

W. H. G. Logan, M. D., D. D. S.,
F. A. C. S.
P. G. Puterbaugh, M. D., D. D. S.
T. L. Grisamore, D. D. S., Ph. G.
E. E. Roach, D. D. S.
J. L. Kendall, M. D., B. S., Ph. G.
J. P. Buckley, D. D. S., Ph. G.
J. R. Watt, D. D. S.

E. H. Thomas, M. D., D. D. S., LL. B.
L. N. Roubert, D. D. S.
R. E. Hall, D. D. S.
R. G. Spencer, D. D. S.
W. L. Spencer, D. D. S.
C. A. Krauser, D. D. S.
I. G. Jirka, D. D. S.
A. H. Mueller, D. D. S.

M. C. Curry
W. F. Cody
G. L. Loiselle
M. R. Smith
E. R. Johnson
R. A. Mahns
D. H. Gregg
I. J. Stahl
J. Kloboucnik
Jos. Paylin
B. McDonald
C. S. Randall
C. D. Carmichael
H. U. Winner
Chas. Ackerman
W. Zimmerman

H. J. Michener
S. G. McIntosh
A. W. Kellner
H. E. Myers
Walla Tate
W. H. Weber
J. L. Dixon
C. W. Harling
D. C. Mower
Sam Simon
J. N. Bette
M. J. Tesnis
I. M. Helmey
V. H. Carr
La Blanc



ACTIVITIES

The Dentos



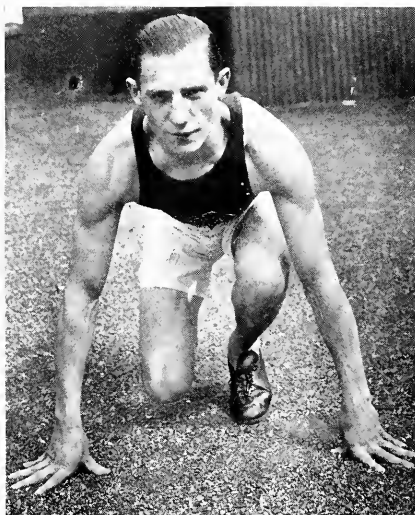
HARRY R. PAULE



J. P. MILLER



W. E. REDLICH



F. C. KOCHANSKI



MATTHEW PETRIDGE

HARRY R. PAULE

Wrestling under the name of Ostro Paul. He is one of the leading light-weight wrestlers. Paule is holder of the following championships: Amateur Athletic Federation, International Gymnastic Union, Y. M. C. A., South Park, City and Cook County. Besides these he has earned many second places. He will probably go to Boston, Mass., to wrestle for the National Championship if his school work will permit.

JOE P. MILLER

In 1918 was with the Naval Aviation Corps in France. Won 27 baseball games until he met the team of Alexander, the Great. He lost this game 2 to 1 in fifteen innings, at Bordeaux, France. Forty thousand soldiers, sailors and French natives saw the game. In 1919 signed with Minnesota in the American Association and was sent to Saskatoon, Canada, in the Western Canadian League, where he led the league in pitching. In 1920 was with Oklahoma City in the Western League and was recalled by Minnesota in the middle of the season. In 1921 played outlaw baseball in Iron Range. Was the leading pitcher on the Range, having a string of eighteen consecutive wins to his credit.

FRANK G. KOCHANSKI

Member of I. A. C. Has competed for the C. C. D. S. two years, placing in each meet that he entered. First in one-mile run and second in two-mile mile at I. A. C. games, 1921. Third in C. A. A. U. championship two-mile run in 1921. Placed fourth in one-mile run, second in two-mile run I. A. C. games, 1922. Third in the A. I. B. Invitation one-mile run, second and third in two-mile and one-mile, respectively, at 131st Infantry Handicap Games.

Best time in 1 mile.....	4:24 3/5 sec.
Best time in 2 mile.....	9:39 4/5 sec.
Best time in 5 mile.....	25:40 sec.

There are a few meets that he will compete in this summer for C. C. D. S. and hopes to place in them. They are as follows: Little Nineteen Conference at DePaul Field, May 30, 1922; National Collegiate at Stagg Field, June 17; and the Daily News Road Race in July.

MATTHEW FETRIDGE

Running for C. C. D. S. Placed third in the 122nd Reg. Armory meet March 10 and 11. The time for the 440-yard dash was 50 3-5 seconds. FetrIDGE comes from Carl Schurz High School and is a holder of the 440-yard dash record for the Chicago high schools.

WILLIAM E. REDLICH

"Bill" Redlich started his skating career in 1917, when he entered the City Playground Championships, winning the City Figure Skating Title, which he still holds. He started as a figure skater but because of the fact that figure skating events were dropped from skating derbies in Chicago, "Bill" took to speed skating. He kept this line of skating up until last year he decided to give it up because of his work at college interfering. He didn't skate last year but couldn't keep out of it this year.

In the City Playground Championship this year he established a new playground record for the half-mile. He also took part in many other events, winning ten first places out of eleven races that he skated in. "Bill" hopes to bring home some prizes from Europe this summer (indoor skating championships at Berlin, Germany), and will try to continue his work next winter if school doesn't interfere.



Delta Sigma Delta

BETA CHAPTER

Delta Sigma Delta was organized as Alpha Chapter at Ann Arbor, Michigan, in 1884. Dr. L. L. Davis, present Grand Master of the Chicago Auxiliary, was one of the charter members, and through his efforts Beta Chapter was organized at our college in 1885. Our dean of students, Dr. C. N. Johnson, was one of the first students initiated into the newly organized chapter. Beta Chapter has grown from the small number at that time until it now holds the record of having graduated more men into the Supreme Chapter than any other subordinate chapter in the fraternity.

We have been very comfortably located in a splendid fraternity house at 1441 West Jackson Boulevard during the past term. We own the furnishings and have operated the house very successfully dormitory style. We have a fraternity orchestra this year, and it is a big factor toward keeping things lively at the house. If you think we are not convinced that frat house life is the only life while in college, just ask one of us.

The past year has been an exceptionally successful one. We began the year by holding a "Smoker" at the House October 21 for the newly arrived freshmen. Numerous dances and parties have been held at the house during the year, a Halloween party being of special note. On several occasions we have been guests at the social functions of Rho Chapter, of Illinois Dental. Saturday evening, April 1, Beta, Eta and Rho Chapters of Chicago, Northwestern and Illinois Dental, respectively, gave a Tri-Chapter Dance in the French Room of the Drake Hotel. It was one of the finest of social affairs and a splendid time was reported by the large number who attended.

Beta Chapter of Delta Sigma Delta has always been a force for bettering the conditions for the students at our college. The large number on the faculty who are graduates of Beta will attest this. The teachings of our fraternity are such as to inspire those who are coming up through the lines of dentistry to higher ideals and greater accomplishments, as well as to follow the careers of those leaders in our chosen profession who have made the history not only of Delta Sigma Delta, but of the profession. Beta Chapter has the additional stimulus of the association of these great men.

D. J. McCULLOUGH, Historian.

Social Events of Psi Omega

The social activities of Kappa Chapter of Psi Omega Fraternity during the present school year have been remarkably successful.

The first smoker was given during the early part of November in the Green Room of the Congress Hotel. A large number of the faculty were with us and we were also fortunate in having some of the members of the supreme council of the fraternity present. A good time was had by everyone. Fraternalism reigned supreme and we all went away feeling that this world was not such a bad place to live in after all.

In December the Chicago Alumni Chapter gave a smoker and banquet for Kappa, Iota and Beta Chapters at the University Club. It is impossible to describe the wonderful time we had that evening, but those who were present will never forget it and in years to come will always consider it one of the bright spots in their lives.

In January we held a dance in the Crystal Room of the Great Northern Hotel and it was a stunning success. This was one of our open nights and thus outsiders were allowed to enjoy one of Psi Omega's good times. From all appearances everyone enjoyed himself to the fullest extent.

On the evening of March 29 the Chicago Alumni Chapter and Kappa Chapter held a joint banquet and smoker at the Palmer House. On this evening Drs. E. H. Hatton and Karl Meyer, recent additions to our faculty, became members of the fraternity. Many interesting and instructive talks were given by members of the faculty and the alumni.

April 22, 1922, marked the thirtieth anniversary of the founding of the fraternity and the occasion was celebrated from coast to coast. In Chicago the three active chapters and the alumni chapter celebrated it by holding a banquet at the University Club. A good many facts on fraternalism were imparted to us that evening and we are much indebted to the speakers for the good, sound advice they gave us.

The annual ball of the fraternity given in honor of the outgoing seniors is going to be a greater success this year than ever before. It is the big event of the year and is looked forward to with keen anticipation.

The Psi Omega basketball team defeated the Alpha Zeta Gamma team in a hotly contested game at the Schurz High School gym on Tuesday evening, March 6, 1922.

The game furnished plenty of excitement from the very beginning to the end, as both teams went in determined to win. When the whistle blew for the end of the first half, the losers were leading, 9 to 4, and hence when the second half began our boys went in to fight, and fight hard. This they did, and by superior playing rolled up eight points to our opponents' three during the second half, and the final score was, Psi Omega, 12; A. Z. G., 11.

The outcome of the game was a surprise to many, due to the fact that the losers had been practicing and playing together for a long time, while our boys had no practice and had never played together before.

D. M. C. A.

CABINET

President.....	E. Ebert
Vice-President.....	M. Hoffman
Secretary.....	G. R. McLaughlin
Cabinet Chairmen—	H. E. Denenholz, W. O. Boeck, T. Tripet, Jos. Shafer, W. F. Cody, V. C. Frame.
Faculty Representative.....	P. G. Puterbaugh

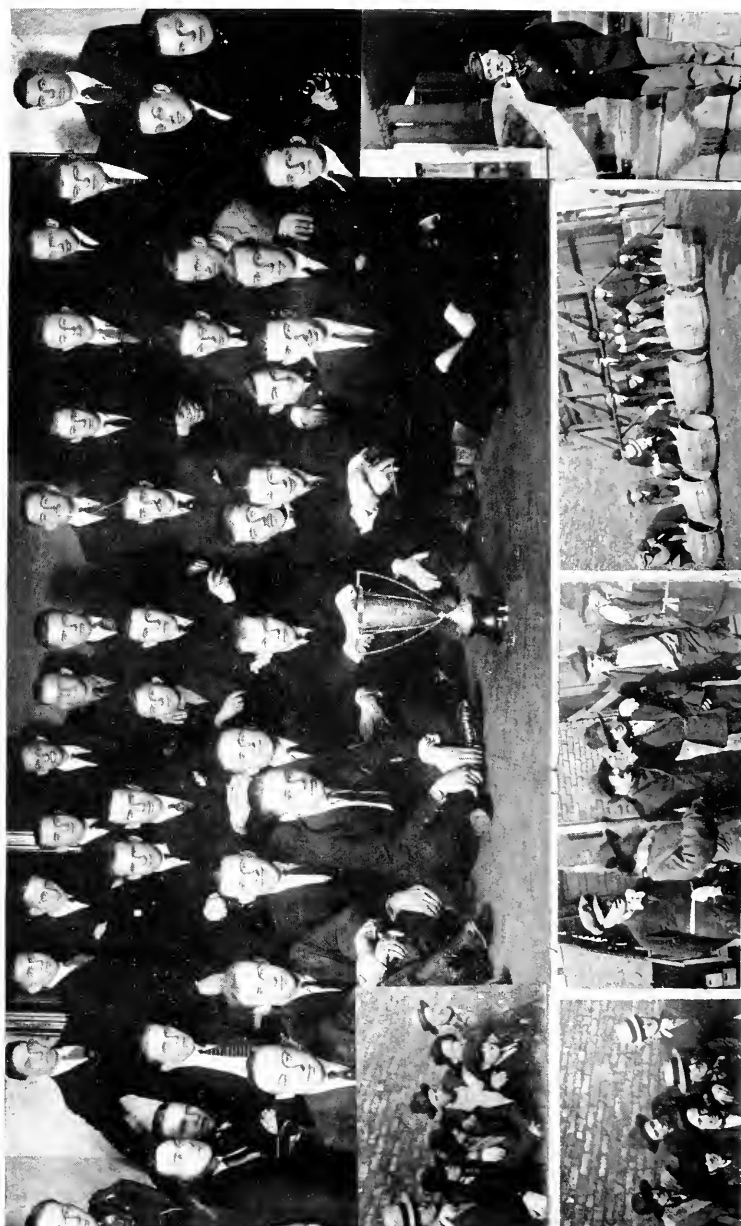
PURPOSE

To help men to prepare for larger service by development of physical, moral and spiritual qualities.

To aid students socially, to establish discussion groups in the school and in the various fraternities of the school. To aid students in obtaining proper rooming places. In general, to establish good fellowship among students regardless of creed or nationality.

We are just starting out and our success will depend not on the cabinet but upon the co-operation of the students. We are organized to aid and work with the students, not to put "something over" on them. Give us suggestions as to what you would like in the line of a "Y" program and we will do our best to carry on.

When you come back to school in the Fall we will have a complete list of all the clean, wholesome rooms in the neighborhood. Come in and let us arrange for a room for you, thus saving you a lot of trouble and assuring you a good room.



LIFE WITH THE "ZEPHS"

Federal Board Club

Six months prior to the close of the World War, our Government saw the need of caring for its disabled and wounded soldiers, not only in respect to giving them adequate hospital facilities, but to give them training that would enable them to spend the remainder of their lives in constructive work and make them self-supporting. To accomplish this, the Division of Rehabilitation was established as an adjunct to the Federal Board for Vocational Education. On July 15, 1921, the above mentioned board was merged with several others to form the U. S. Veterans' Bureau, which now handles all matters dealing with ex-service men.

To be eligible to training, the claimant must have a disability incurred in line of duty for which he is drawing compensation, and this disability must be of such a nature as to handicap him in his former vocation. Training is given in any line of work compatible with the man's disability, and the recognized colleges, schools and shops of the country are used for this purpose. The Board pays all expenses incident to a course of training, and in cases of a severe disability and handicap gives an additional allowance of \$100.00 per month for the purposes of maintenance.

The Federal Board Club was recently organized at our college, primarily to secure a better understanding and closer co-operation among its members relative to training problems.

During the past year we have been given a two weeks' vacation at the Summer Vacation Camp, Fort Sheridan, Illinois, as well as having been guests at several banquets and entertainments.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

JUNIORS

F. C. Delling
D. J. McCullough

Wm. F. Russell

SOPHOMORES

Wm. P. Brown
A. A. Gordon
R. S. Reid
R. J. Drury

E. H. Mauer
G. B. Warren
E. B. Penn

FRESHMEN

H. E. Meyers
R. G. Jones
A. E. Toerne
D. H. LeBlanc

D. C. Mower
W. Tate
J. P. Quinn

Social Events of the Alpha Zeta Gamma

The year was started with a smoker, which was held at the Brownsleigh Club on December 6, 1921. The entertainment, being procured by M. D. Cohen, left nothing to be desired. The faculty was well represented and displayed the fact that away from work they could play with the rest of us.

December 23, 1921, being the last day before the Christmas holidays, it was thought proper that it be celebrated with a dance. This was held at Garfield refectory and a goodly number of members and pledges were present. The music was good and an enjoyable evening was had by all.

The best informal dance that has ever been held by Alpha Zeta Gamma was a joint dance of the three Chicago chapters on March 10, 1922, at the Great Northern Hotel. The music furnished caused everyone to forget about the weather, and a display of pep was shown never equaled before.

April 30 marked the final affair of the year. This was the annual dinner-dance at the Hotel Sherman. There was a grand turnout and everyone looked happy. Quite a few of the alumni were present and there was a happy family reunion.

Social Events of the Xi Delta Phi

The members of the Xi Delta Phi enjoyed this year a series of social and educational affairs that will be everlastingly engraved in their memories.

The commencement of the year's work was celebrated by a dance at the Humboldt Refectory. This affair was followed by a dinner and smoker at the Morrison Hotel, to which new members were invited.

For the educational program Drs. Aison and Van Minden and other members of the Alumni delivered a series of lectures on various dental topics, by which the members benefited greatly.

The crowning event of the year was a banquet given at the Sheridan Plaza Hotel, to which the members of the Faculty were invited. The dinner was followed by an elaborate program, composed of various artistic entertainments and dancing, which served as stimulating factors towards that friendship and intimacy that always prevails among the members of the Xi Delta Phi.

The Dentos



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JOHN COSSMAN
CURATOR

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1922



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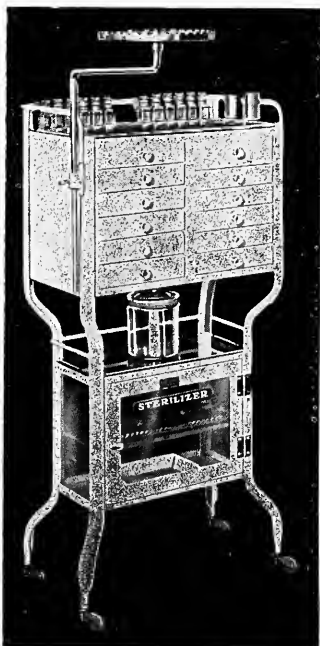
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